

# THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1897.

NO. 75.

## C. F. BROWER & CO.

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All-Wool Ingrains.....45 cents.  
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ALL NEW---THIS SEASON'S GOODS.

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We are also Sole Representatives for the Celebrated Steinway Pianos.  
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### EAST BOUND.

At Louisville..... 8:30am 6:00pm  
At Lexington..... 11:15am 8:40pm  
At Winchester..... 11:55am 8:50pm  
At Lexington..... 12:25pm 9:15am 6:30pm  
At Mt Sterling..... 12:25pm 9:30pm 6:30pm  
At Washington..... 6:30am 3:30pm  
At Philadelphia..... 10:55am 7:40pm  
At New York..... 12:40pm 9:05pm

### WEST BOUND.

At Winchester..... 7:30am 4:30pm 6:55am 2:50pm  
At Lexington..... 8:00am 5:20pm 7:35am 3:45pm  
At Frankfort..... 9:11am 6:30pm  
At Shelbyville..... 10:01am 7:25pm  
At Louisville..... 11:00am 8:10pm

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Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

### MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The 'Burg.

School books, at Phillips', at publishers' prices.

Mrs. H. A. Shuler is very ill with typhoid fever.

BORN.—On Wednesday, to the wife of Shelton Roberts, a son.

Miss Collier, of Cynthiana, is the guest of Mrs. Jas. Collier.

Sanford Carpenter shipped a car of horses to Atlanta, Tuesday.

Miss Mary Champ visited friends in Paris, Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. J. G. Smedley was in Cincinnati, Tuesday, buying goods for fall trade.

Col. W. P. C. Cravcraft, of Sharpburg, is the guest of Mr. S. M. Allen.

Miss Anna Belle Wood, of Stanford, arrived Wednesday to attend the M. F. C.

BORN.—On Tuesday, to the wife of D. R. Kimbrough, nee Jameson, a daughter.

Misses Sallie and Ella Dwyer, of Covington, are guests of Mrs. Jos. A. Miller.

Mr. Jas. Cummings, of Maysville, came up Thursday to see Mrs. Woolums.

G. W. Bryan promises to have the the Darby Burners here for a Christmas gift.

Mrs. W. V. Shaw returned Tuesday from an extended visit with relatives, at Butler.

Jas Cummings came up from Maysville, yesterday, and is the guest of Jas. Woolums.

Miss Emma Hendrick, of Kansas City, is the guest of Miss Lara Letton, near town.

LOST.—On the street a pair of gold-plated spectacles. A liberal reward on return of same to T. M. Purnell.

Miss Nannie Peed and Mr. Alfred Peed, of Maysick, were guests of Miss Dorothy Peed, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr and Mrs L. T. Drain, of Eminence, have returned from Florida, as the climate did not suit the latter's health.

Notwithstanding hot weather and scarcity of water, Mr. Jno Clay is running the county's rock crusher on regular time.

Mrs. Jas. Cummings came up from Maysville Monday and is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Jas. Woolums, who is still quite ill.

Colonel W. W. Baldwin has put a new oak floor in the Hinkston bridge at this place, and has also put a lot of rock on the pike.

Letton Vimont was thrown from a wagon, Tuesday, by a pair of runaway mules, and he sustained a painful four-inch cut in the scalp.

McIntyre & McClintock shipped a car of cattle and a car of hogs from here Tuesday, and also shipped a car of hogs Wednesday from Carlisle.

I shall be compelled to put those accounts that are long past due in the hands of an officer, unless paid soon.

(It) H. H. PHILLIPS.

The "Old Kentucky Home" Photograph Gallery is now located here in the public square, and will make you any style of pictures at as low price as can be had anywhere.

(It)

Rev. Dap' Robertson, P. E., and wife, Rev. W. M. Britt, local pastor, and Mrs. Robt. Pennington, of Fulmonth, left Tuesday for the Methodist Conference, at Mt Sterling.

Mr. Harmon Stitt has recently presented Mrs. Mary Vimont with a life-size crayon portrait of her son, Harlon Vimont, recently deceased. The portrait is by L. Grinnan, of Paris, and is a splendid likeness.

Mr. H. H. Phillips was in Lexington, Wednesday, and bought a line of Christmas goods from the different houses of Baltimore, Cleveland and Chicago. He will have an immense line of holiday goods.

Editor Hurst's Farmers Home Journal is greatly improved in its new form, and the writer of this department wishes him success in every particular. Mr. Hurst has recently added a lot of new type and a cylinder press.

The Danville Advocate says: "Mr. Reynolds Best, of Millersburg, who graduated from Centre College some years ago and thought he would study law, has concluded to enter the ministry and is now a student at the Danville Theological Seminary."

Mr. Geo. Bethards and son, of White Sulphur Springs, La., arrived this week to see Mr. Henry Bethards, brother of the former, who is very ill at his home on the Redmon pike. Mr. Bethards will take his brother home with him as soon as the latter is able to travel.

A big line of school supplies cheap, at Phillips'.

(It)

Mrs. Adella Miller exhibits an interesting old catalogue of the M. F. C., being the 1853 prospectus. The college then admitted pupils of both sexes and was conducted by Dr. J. Miller. Sixty-one girls and forty-one boys were enrolled. Among the familiar names noted were: Martha Boulden, afterward Smedley; Adella McClelland, afterward Miller; Adella Purnell, afterward Baker; John Corrington, Augustus Trotter, James M. Batterton, Resin Bonden, Ada L. Bryan, Josie Dunnington, Alice W. Dorsey, America Miller, Martha Miller, Mary E. McGuffin, Addie McClure, Rhoda Piper, Kate Trotter, Lizzie Vimont, America J. Nunn, John McGuffin, Robt. E. Miller, Joseph T. Outin, (Rev.) Jos. B. Smith, (Elder) Alex. Sanders, Wm. Trotter, Joe D. Vimont, Thos. J. Vimont.

### GOSPIY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical and Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

This season Corinne is starring in "An American Beauty," the opera used last season by Julian Russell. The company came near stranding last week in Kansas City, but plucky Corinne assumed the management and guaranteed the salaries.

Canarp & Lederer's big show "In Gay New York" will be seen at the Lexington opera house on the 27th.

C. T. Dancy, who is now in England, will soon return to this country with several new plays.

The Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight will be reproduced in Lexington soon by verascope pictures.

"The Uncle From Alaska" is the name of a new play soon to be produced.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN  
Salter & Martin's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Company, which gave such a satisfactory performance here last season, comes to the Paris Grand next Wednesday night, the 22. The company was the best that ever gave the familiar piece here. This season the company comprises fifty people, carries 20 ponies, donkeys and burros, mules, oxen, horses, eight jubilee singers, twelve bloodhounds and a lot of appropriate scenery. Three brass bands will be seen in the unique street parade.

CARLISLE.

News Culled From Nicholas County Precincts.

DIED.—At the old John Fitzgerald place, on M. & L. pike, Millard Henderson.

Rev. W. E. Mitchell left Monday to assist in a meeting at Stone Lick church in Mason county.

DIED.—On the Clay farm, near Myers, on Thursday night last, four-year-old son of Henry Gray.

MARRIED.—At the court-house in Carlisle, on Thursday, Sept 9th, Mr. I. J. Conway and Miss Sallie R. Argo.

D. W. Pence bought the John S. Hillock tract of 115 acres at \$25 per acre—the equal payments.—Mercury.

DIED.—On Friday last, two-year-old daughter of Chas. Shanklin, of Myers—granddaughter of E. W. Shanklin, this city.

Wm. Judge has bought of Smith Weaver 47 acres of land known as the Joseph Farris farm near Moorefield, for \$2,040.

DIED.—At his home near Flora, on Tuesday afternoon, J. T. Buchanan, aged about 88 years. Burial in Carlisle cemetery.

Rev. Robert Tolle, pastor of Stone Lick Church, will preach at the Baptist Church Sunday morning and evening at the usual hours.

DIED.—At his home, near Moorefield, on Sunday last, of typhoid fever, Mr. Geo. W. Wilson, aged about 50 years. Burial at Carlisle cemetery Monday afternoon.

The large tobacco barn of H. C. Wells, near Bramblett, was burned Saturday about 5 o'clock, containing about 300,000 lbs. of fine tobacco. The insurance, which is carried in Louisville, will not cover the loss.

Engagements of Auctioneer A. T. Forsyth.

Sept. 24—F. R. Armstrong's, household furniture, etc.

Tin cans, glass and stone jars. Pure spices and cider vinegar for pickling—guaranteed pure.

tf NEWTON MITCHELL

Poor Grade Shoes

Are poor in every respect—money wasters. Our new stock of School Shoes cannot be made better and are money savers. Try us and see.

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AND THE

Cincinnati

WEEKLY ENQUIRER.

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Both Papers One Year for only \$2.25. Regular Price for Both is . . . \$2.75.

We save you generous part of this sum. Send or bring your cash with order to

THE BOURBON NEWS,

PARIS, KY.

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is what people often feel like doing when they see the exquisite laundry work on their friends shirts, cuff and collars that have been done up by our superior laundry methods, realize that they had been taking their own to an inferior laundry. Exhibiting our work on patrons is what increases our custom.



## The Bourbon Steam Laundry,

W. M. HINTON, JR., & BRO., Proprietors.

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## FALL SUITINGS AND OVERCOATINGS FOR \$5 LESS

Now than after September 18th. So come and avail yourself of this opportunity. Any one who will place their order between now and September 18th can save at least \$5. We want early Fall business. We will make things lively this Fall if first-class goods, high-class tailoring and low prices will do it. Remember our motto: We keep faith with the public by doing as we advertise.

### FINEST BUSINESS SUITS

In the world from

\$25 TO \$30

Our fall stock of suitings has been arriving daily. We have always undersold other tailors from \$10 to \$15 dollars on a suit. Other tailors will add \$5 more to the cost of theirs on account of the tariff. We will not. Therefore, our prices will be from \$15 to \$20 less than elsewhere.

All work done at home.

JOE MUNSON Cutter and Coatmaker, (formerly with F. P. Lowry & Co.)

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Manager Paris Furnishing and Tailoring Co.

## New Buggy Company!

Having purchased John Glenn's carriage works and repository, on corner of Fourth and High Streets, Paris, Ky., we are now prepared to do all kinds of repairing, painting and trimming of vehicles, such as carriages, buggies, etc. We also keep on hand a select line of new

### BUGGIES, BAROUCHES, SURRIES,

everything in the vehicle line. The public is invited to inspect our stock and compare our prices. We have engaged experienced, expert workmen to do our work and insure satisfaction, and guarantee all jobs to be first-class.

Call and see us. Prompt attention to all orders.

## J. H. Haggard Buggy Company

HIGH ST., COR. FOURTH, - - - - - PARIS, KY.

**Winchester** MEANS PERFECTION WHEN APPLIED TO REPEATING RIFLES AND ALL KINDS OF SHOT-GUNS AMMUNITION SINGLE-SHOT RIFLES

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For Sale By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.



## YELLOW FEVER.

Several Cases Reported to the New Orleans Health Board.

A Day of Excitement and Anxiety in Jackson, Miss.—An Exodus From the City and Surrounding Country—Three New Cases Reported at Mobile, Ala.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 15.—The official bulletin of the board of health is as follows:

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 14.—The board of health of the state of Louisiana officially announces the state of affairs regarding yellow fever in New Orleans to be as follows:

Concerning the original 12 cases it is stated by Dr. Woods, of the sanitary inspection department, on personal observation, that three reported as seriously ill were Tuesday decidedly better. The remaining nine have practically recovered. Of the three new cases declared yellow fever only one is considered seriously ill.

Positive cases of yellow fever have Tuesday been declared to exist at the following places in this city: Two at 1436 Dante street, Carrollton; one at 1432 Dante street, Carrollton; one at 1432 Magnolia street, first district, one at 3141 St. Claude street, third district. To sum up there have been 15 positive cases of yellow fever, representing six foci of infection. As stated in previous bulletins all cases reported as suspicious are at once put under guard and strict quarantine will be maintained until every possibility of danger from that case is at an end.

Mortality in New Orleans for two weeks ending September 13, this year, 202; mortality for two weeks ending September 13, last year, 204.

(Signed) S. R. OLLIPHANT, M. D., President Board of Health, Louisiana.

Outside of the above official declarations there are four suspicious cases, which will probably be added to the list Wednesday.

A conference was held Tuesday afternoon at the St. Charles hotel. Members of the board of health, representatives of the Parish Medical society and city officials, including Mayor Flower, were present.

The situation was discussed in all its phases for two hours behind closed doors and a resolve was made to spare neither effort nor money in controlling the disease.

Under instructions from superintendent of the railway mail service the post office authorities Tuesday fumigated all outgoing mail in order that letters and packages be not sent back by the authorities of quarantining cities and towns.

MOBILE, Ala., Sept. 15.—Three new cases of yellow fever were officially announced Tuesday by the board of health. The announcement caused much more alarm than did the discovery of the first case, which was regarded as sporadic. The people who can be leaving for points of safety. Some \$700 dollars' worth of tickets to Atlanta were sold Tuesday by the Louisville & Nashville railroad, and trains are leaving crowded. The same is true of the trains on the Mobile & Ohio railroad.

JACKSON, Miss., Sept. 15.—Tuesday was another day of excitement and anxiety to the people of Jackson. Monday the general movement of the people to the surrounding country commenced and the same continued throughout the night and Tuesday. This movement is not restricted to any class of people but is participated in by rich and poor. The city is now surrounded on all sides by an armed guard and the quarantine rules are enforced with great strictness. The principal cause of alarm to the people of Jackson came from Edwards, only 25 miles distant, where there are now 35 cases of dengue, at least three of which were reported Monday night to be considered suspects by Dr. J. H. Purnell, the fever expert from Vicksburg, who has been stationed at Edwards by the state board of health.

Dr. Purnell, at Edwards, was telegraphed for additional information on the situation there Tuesday night and the following reply was received:

"Acting under instructions of Dr. Hunter (secretary state board) he requests that all reports from me pass through his office. I have just given him report of situation."

It is understood that Dr. Purnell here reported two cases of yellow fever at Edwards—those of Capt. Montgomery and Mrs. Suter.

## No Yellow Fever at Houston.

HOUSTON, Tex., Sept. 15.—On account of various rumors, malicious and otherwise, the city health officer Tuesday night issued the following statement: Any and all reports to the effect that there is yellow fever in Houston are entirely without foundation. There is not a suspicious case in the city, and with the perfect quarantine in effect no apprehension is felt. Robert McElroy, M. D., city health physician.

## Dead at the Age of 103.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 15.—Miss Sarah Randall died Tuesday on the eve of the 103rd anniversary of her birth, from the effects of a paralytic stroke. Miss Randall was born in Frederick county, Md., but spent most of her long life in Baltimore. She claimed to have been a relative of the late Samuel J. Randall, of Philadelphia, and professed to have had a clear recollection of having met Lafayette during her girlhood. She never married.

## Enforcing Rigid Quarantine.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 15.—At Savannah, Ga., Montgomery, Ala., Birmingham, Ala., Selma, Ala., Meridian, Miss., and points south thereof, are enforcing rigid quarantine regulations, intending travelers for that section will have to be governed by the same and provide themselves with health certificates as required by local regulations.

## German Ironclad Launched.

WILHELMSHAVEN, Sept. 15.—The new German ironclad Kaiser Wilhelm der Zweite was launched here Tuesday. She was christened by Princess Henry of Prussia.

## A TORNADO

Passes Over the Little City of Port Arthur and Sabine Pass, Tex.—Loss of Life and Destruction of Property.

PORT ARTHUR, Tex., Sept. 14.—A tornado, terrible in its velocity, struck this little city at an early hour Sunday evening. Seven people are known to have been killed while many others were injured.

Many buildings were blown down, including the railroad roundhouse, where May Ainsworth was killed; the Natatorium, the Bank building, Townsite Co.'s barns, Hotel Hayden, Strong and Leagues building, shifted off foundations; Brennan building, Colonnade hotel, Spence and Lyons buildings, C. J. Millers grocery store, several barns, Kanady's saloon, the Herald office, Alfred Wolf's saloon, the Hays building and M. M. Zollinski's grocery.

Several residences suffered severely, that of Dr. A. W. Barracloah, being carried across the street. Many outbuildings were completely blown away. From early morning the sky was threatening and a stiff gale blew. No rain of consequence fell until four p. m., and then it was accompanied by a heavy wind that increased in intensity until it reached the enormous velocity of 80 miles an hour. Every building in the town is of frame construction, except one brick, the Port Arthur Banking Co.'s building, the far end and roof of which was blown away.

The bodies of the victims have been sent to Beaumont for interment, no cemetery having as yet been started here.

There were many acts of bravery and the suspense during the severity of the storm was terrible.

Advices from Winnie, Tex., says that nearly all of the houses there have been blown down and torn away.

At Webb all of the barns and one house were demolished and scattered over the country.

Ed Kirschner, a prominent citizen, was on a Gulf and Interstate railroad train on his way to Beaumont when the storm struck this section. "Every one on the train thought we would be blown from the track," he said Monday night. "It was pitch dark and raining and the wind was blowing like it never blew before."

It is known that much destruction was wrought at Sabine Pass, with probable loss of life. Everything possible is being done to establish communication with that place.

Later—The following telegram has just been received from Mr. Kirschner at Beaumont:

"The relief train has just returned from Sabine Pass. It could not get nearer than eight miles from Sabine Pass. It is reported that the new town is completely gone. Nothing heard from the old town. From reports things look bad there."

Of the disaster at Sabine Pass, which is the "opposition" town to Port Arthur, the Pittsburg and Gulf State-ment, says:

"At Sabine Pass the loss is one schooner, four tugs, many buildings, ten or more people drowned, including Moore and Bettis, contractors, and there is six feet of water in Sabine City."

President A. E. Stillwell, of the Pittsburg & Gulf, Monday night wired his representatives at Port Arthur that the company would subscribe \$10,000 to repair the damage to homes in Port Arthur, and would arrange Tuesday for the expenditure of the money. The damage to the pier will be repaired at once.

GALVESTON, Tex., Sept. 14.—At an early hour Monday morning the wind at Galveston gained a velocity of 37 miles an hour. Ships had been forewarned of the expected storm and things along the dock were in good shape. A few small skiffs were sunk and two barges were driven ashore on the flats west of the wharves. They were pulled off by a tug. The only building to suffer was the Olympia, the big pavilion at the Gulf side. Two sections of the circular roof were carried away.

## AT BILOXI, MISS.

As Regards Yellow Fever, Condition of Affairs is Not Materially Changed.

BILOXI, Miss., Sept. 14.—The condition of affairs as regards the fever is not materially changed from the former report. Most of those sick are improving rapidly. The conditions of all are favorable. Late Sunday evening there were reported two new cases in the Desporte family, living on Oak street, out near the Point. This makes four cases in that family. One new case was reported Sunday by Dr. Haralson. Dr. Tackett reported Sunday three new cases. Dr. Tackett kindly showed your correspondent his list of patients, and has on same 14 cases of fever, nine of which he diagnoses as yellow fever, and this is concurred in by Dr. Gant, who had just made the rounds with him. Dr. Gant further says the evidences of yellow fever are as clear and distinct in the Bosarge family as he has ever seen in any case. The state board of health has been in session here to arrange for the quarantine and to provide a county health officer, Dr. Bolton, the present officer, being sick and unable to act. Dr. J. J. Harry, of Mississippi City, was elected to the position.

One Case of Yellow Jack in Mobile. MOBILE, Ala., Sept. 14.—The board of health met Monday and on adjournment Dr. George A. Ketchum, its president, authorized the statement that one case of yellow fever had developed Monday morning at the city hospital. The patient is a Norwegian sailor. No history of the infection yet.

## The New Gunboats.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 14.—On Wednesday the gunboats Wheeling and Marietta will come down from Mare Island and anchor in the stream. After the taking in of the balance of their supplies the Wheeling will start for Alaskan waters and the Marietta will go to the Chinese station. The latter vessel will be used principally on the rivers of China, while the Wheeling will do patrol duty in Behring sea. The United States steamer Marion sailed from Honolulu on August 25 and has not been heard from since. It is believed she is coming under sail.

## THE STRIKE

In the Hazelton Mining District Spreading With Great Rapidity.

Conservative Figures Place the Number of Strikers at 10,000—Soon Every Colliery of Importance Will Be Idle—Miners Hold a Meeting at Latimer.

HAZELTON, Pa., Sept. 15.—Despite a variety of alarming rumors and a morning movement by a body of miners which looked formidable, Tuesday passed off without serious disturbance in the strike region.

Matters still wear such an uncertain aspect however that Gen. Gobin declares that the removal of the troops or of any portion of them has not been contemplated. The strike itself is spreading with great rapidity. Exact estimates of the number of men who have quit work are hard to obtain, but conservative figures place it at close to 10,000, with indications that in a short time every colliery of importance in the region will be idle. Although some disposition has been shown by small bodies of strikers in the outlying districts to make demonstrations, they have been of a rather feeble character and the great majority of the men are docile. These mines are now idle: Cox Brothers & Co.; Eckley, Beaver Meadow and Oneida, about 2,000 men; Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Co.; Honey Brook and Audenreid mines, about 2,500; Frank Pardee's Cranberry and Crystal Ridge, 1,100; Lehigh Valley Coal Co.; Hazel mine, Yorktown, Jeannville and Audenreid, 3,000; Calvin Pardee & Co.'s Latimer and Harwood, 2,000.

The men at Cox's Stockton mine have expressed their intention of joining the strike. Tuesday was their pay day. Concerning the Drifton mine of the same company, which was working Tuesday, one of the firm said they understood the men were going out. The collieries still working are the Derringer, Tom Hicken and Shipton, of the Cox Co.; Weston, Dodson & Co.; Beaverbrook mine and J. S. Wentz's Silverbrook mine.

The first city troop of Philadelphia, which was dispatched at an early hour Tuesday morning to the scene of the reported outbreak at Eckley found nothing for it to do when it reached that place about one o'clock Tuesday afternoon. Several hundred miners from Buck mountain marched on the Eckley mines Monday night and brought out the men there. A few of the men who showed a disposition to continue were roughly handled, and the mine superintendent, fearing trouble, wired to Gen. Gobin for troops. He also sent word to Drifton and 70 deputies from that place and Roan Junction, near by, were sent over. They kept themselves under cover at Eckley, however, awaiting developments. Nothing further happened. The men at Eckley joined the ranks of the strikers. Meanwhile the cavalry troops were sent by Gen. Gobin and had a wearisome march over the mountains only to find everything at Eckley peaceful.

At Latimer Tuesday afternoon a largely attended and decisive meeting of strikers was held to receive the answer of the company to their demands. With a large body of strikers gathered in the open space before the company's store, Superintendent Blake appeared at the door to give them their answer. It was short and to the point and was met with action equally as decisive. The demands had been formulated as follows:

"We desire and wish the privilege of buying our provisions where we think proper, instead of being forced to do at the company's stores; we want a 20 per cent advance on all classes of labor; we demand the dismissal of all parties who took part on last Friday, September 10, in the shooting affray; we demand that all classes of labor be paid the same for rock-work as for coal on idle days; we demand that no man shall be discharged for acting on this committee."

The company's answer to this was, first, that the men are not and never have been obliged to buy exclusively at the company store; second, that the advance would not be granted because the company was paying the average rate of the region; third, the company absolutely refused, without assigning any reason, to discharge anybody who participated in the shooting; fourth, that men suspended on idle days here have the privilege of taking some other person's place, thus making good the difference in rate between rock and coal work; and fifth, that no man shall be discharged for acting on the grievance committee.

Superintendent Blake made a short speech to the men, urging them to return to work and arguing that they could gain nothing by remaining idle. "What do you say?" he concluded. "What you come back?" There was a moment's buzz and then a chorus of "No" went up. The superintendent attempted no further persuasion and the men dispersed.

## Valuable Gold Ore.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Col., Sept. 15.—Col. H. S. Ervay has just brought from Cripple Creek a piece of ore weighing over 100 pounds which is full of free gold, and which will carry values aggregating fully \$100,000 to the ton. The ore was taken from a new find made Saturday, and is in many respects the most sensational ever made in Cripple Creek. The rich rock was uncovered at a depth of only six feet.

## Ratcliff Expected It.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 15.—President Ratcliff was asked Tuesday what he had to say of the general disregard of the ten-day further suspension of work by miners. He replied that he never supposed they could be kept out of mines after resumption had been determined upon.

Will Hold Out for the Sixty-nine Cents. SHARON, Pa., Sept. 15.—The miners of this county have signified their intention of staying out on strike. They claim that they will now hold out for the 69-cent rate and 43 cents for the run of the mine.

## SEVEN CASES

Of Yellow Fever at Edwards, Miss., and Many Suspects—The Plague Spreading.

JACKSON, Miss., Sept. 16.—All the fears of the citizens of Jackson in regard to the sickness prevalent at Edwards have been realized. Dr. Guiteras, the government expert, has confirmed seven cases of yellow fever and says there are many suspects.

First, the cases were reported as malarial fever, then after a time they became dengue fever. Another wait and they were pronounced suspicious and finally declared to be the genuine yellow fever. During all this time the disease has been spreading rapidly at the rate of five or six new cases daily until there are now 40 cases in existence at Edwards. The evolution of the disease from malarial to yellow fever was such that the people now regard dengue as simply a more convenient term than yellow fever. Dr. Guiteras arrived at Edwards on a special train at 4 o'clock Wednesday morning and proceeded at once to work. A telegram addressed to Dr. Guiteras asking for information on the situation at Edwards elicited the reply that he had no statement for publication. Shortly afterward Dr. Purnell, who has been at Edwards for several days, wired the state board of health as follows:

Dr. Guiteras arrived Wednesday morning. We have visited a number of cases, and the following are pronounced yellow fever: W. A. Montgomery, Pat Montgomery, Mrs. Anna Henry, T. H. W. Barrett, E. F. Suttle, Miss Mamie Austin (three miles out in the country), Mrs. Champion (at Champion Hill).

At 10 a. m. the following report was made by Dr. Guiteras:

EDWARDS, Miss., Sept. 15, 1897.

To Wyman, Washington—The diagnosis of yellow fever made in six cases by Dr. Purnell is confirmed. He has two cases that I have not yet seen. There are many children sick with what is probably a mild type of the disease. The cases are not confined to one locality but are all traceable to the Anderson case which came from Ocean Springs. The medium of distribution appears to have been the Champion case. Mr. Champion, who died, was a prominent man and many people congregated in the house during the illness. Dr. Purnell is immune and I recommend him as competent to take charge of the situation if necessary. I shall leave this afternoon for Mobile unless otherwise directed.

(Signed) GUITERAS.

The state board has instructed Dr. Purnell to place a cordon of guards around Edwards. Report says that the disease has also appeared at Clinton and Smiths, towns near Edwards. The state board has ordered the discontinuance of trains on the Woodville, Miss., branch of the Yazoo & Mississippi Valley road.

## BOATS COLLIDE.

Due to a Misunderstanding of Signals—Several Persons Thought to Have Been Drowned.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—The big Hudson river steamboat Catskill and the larger excursion boat St. Johns, collided Wednesday evening on the North river off this city. The St. Johns had 1,000 excursionists and the other boat had started on its regular night trip with 30 passengers. The collision was due to a misunderstanding of the signals which passed between the two vessels. The St. Johns struck the Catskill, which was heavily loaded with freight, on the starboard side, 35 feet from the bow of the boat, cutting a hole in the hull below the water line. The crash extinguished the lights on the Catskill and caused a panic among the passengers, some of whom dropped overboard. Great excitement also prevailed among the excursionists on the St. Johns. When the steamboats parted, the Catskill was turned toward the Jersey shore while the crew of the St. Johns lowered small boats and rescued the people struggling in the water. Just as the Catskill neared the shore, she filled and went down on a mud bank. Several tug boats responded to the calls for help and aided in the rescues.

Leonard P. Miller, of Hoboken, who was taken from the water, had his right leg fractured. He said that before being rescued a small boy who was in the water near him had been drowned. The latter is supposed to be Bertie Timmerman, five years old, of Leeds, N. Y. Mrs. Maria McDonald, residence unknown, and Susan Morris, of Guttenburg, N. J., are missing, and are thought to have been drowned.

King Christian's Serious Fall.

LONDON, Sept. 16.—A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Copenhagen says that King Christian, while ascending a spiral staircase leading to the beacon at Middlegrunde Fortress in Oresund, stumbled and fell, seriously injuring his chin and mouth. The pain was intense and the king was obliged to return to Bernstorff, Isle of Seeland, where his physician is attending him. The king is in his 80th year.

More Troops for Cuba.

MADRID, Sept. 16.—The war department is concentrating 6,000 troops with the intention of immediately dispatching them as reinforcements to the Spanish army in Cuba.

Boston's New Pitcher.

BOSTON, Sept. 16.—Wolf Willis, the pitcher of the Syracuse club, will wear a Boston uniform next season. Manager Selee gave \$1,000 and catcher Fred Lake for him.

Yellow Fever Refugees at Atlanta.

ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 16.—Yellow fever refugees poured into the city Wednesday. During the day three special cars of refugees came in from New Orleans and other infected points. One car was filled with the troops from Jackson barracks in New Orleans. This stopped here but a few minutes and then passed on through to Chocomauga National park, where they will camp.

Augusta, Ga., Quarantines.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Sept. 16.—Augusta has quarantined against all yellow fever points and also against Atlanta.

## FIVE BURGLARS

Were Taken From the Versailles Jail and Hanged From the Limb of a Tree.

Robberies and Burglaries Had Become Unendurable—The Gang Was Betrayed by One of Its Own Members—Four Hundred Masked Men Did the Job.

VERSAILLES, Ind., Sept. 16.—Incensed by the numerous depredations, and repeated burglaries and daylight robberies, the people of Ripley county, Ind., have taken the law into their own hands, and meted out to the perpetrators a punishment greater than provided by the law. Five men, who have long been a terror to the citizens of this county, met their death at the hands of an enraged populace and when the citizens of Versailles, the county seat, arose Wednesday, it was to find the bodies of five men dangling from as many limbs of an elm tree in the center of the public square.

Stout ropes, not over six feet in length, had served to send each to his eternity.

Versailles is a town of some eight hundred people. It is one of the oldest in the state, and although it is five miles from a railroad station and has no telegraphic communication with the outside world, as have more pretentious towns of the county, it is still the county seat. For four or five years, and even longer, the farmers of the county have been the victims of a lawless gang, who, apparently lacking in fear, have plied their vocation to the terror of the people, for they seemingly have had no visible means of earning a living. Farmers would come into town with a bunch of cattle or a load of farming products and next morning they would be found along the roadside suffering from a wound and minus the proceeds of their sale. Old farmers have been visited and both men and women have been subjected to all the tortures that a hardened mind could stand. Aged German women have been forced to stand upon a red-hot stove in an effort to compel them to disclose the hiding place of some treasure in the house. These depredations have continued unceasingly. Arrests have been made but the guilty parties had covered up their lawlessness and it was seldom that conviction followed.

During the past week robberies had increased alarmingly. On last Saturday word was received by the sheriff that the store of Wooley Bros. at Corbett, Ind., ten miles from here, was to be entered. The information was given by one of the gang's confederates who had been under suspicion. Sheriff Henry Bushing arranged that his informant should accompany them, and securing five deputies they went to the place. Sheriff Bushing concealed himself in the cellar, stationing his deputies at a convenient distance outside.

Shortly after midnight the gang reached Wooley Brothers' store. Clifford Gordon and the sheriff's informant were designated to break into the building. Gordon himself effected an entrance, and just as he stepped inside the sheriff grabbed him. Both pulled pistols at the same time and began firing. Bert Andrews was with the robbers and he too joined in the fusillade while the deputies came to the assistance of the sheriff. Some 30 shots were fired, the sheriff was shot through the hand and Gordon was shot several times. Three pistol balls entered his body and he was also shot in the leg. Gordon and Andrews succeeded in escaping and came to Osgood, where they were arrested. The robbers had driven out to the place in a buggy belonging to Lyle Levi, and from information subsequently gathered it was learned that the robbery had been planned at the home of Wm. Jenkins. The two latter were arrested as accessories. All were taken to the jail at Versailles. Henry Schuler, aged 24 years, was put in the jail for robbing the barbershop at Osgood last week. Levi was 37 years of age, Gordon 22, Andrews 30 and Jenkins 27.

None of the citizens seem to deplore the action of the mob, but on the contrary, the hanging of three or four more members of the gang Wednesday night is talked of, and it may be done. No troops have been asked for and the citizens say they are not wanted.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Sept. 16.—Gov. Mount has sent the following to the sheriff of Ripley county:

"Wire me at once the particulars of lynching that has occurred in your county. I further direct that you proceed immediately with all the power you can command to bring to justice all parties guilty of participating in the murder of the five men alleged to have been lynched. Such lawlessness is intolerable and all the power of the state, if necessary, will be vigorously employed for the arrest and punishment of all parties implicated.

(Signed) JAMES A. MONT, Governor."

Osgood, Ind., Sept. 16.—It is now an assured fact that the mob which wreaked such terrible vengeance on the Versailles prisoners, was organized under military instruction, and was directed by veterans of the late war. It moved like a procession of regulars down upon Versailles after the two rockets were shot on the brow of the town hill, and was commanded in military style.

From a reliable source information came Wednesday night that the gigantic and terrible organization holds itself intact, and will never be thoroughly disbanded until about 20 or more of the gang of desperadoes have been disposed of. The plan outlined at present is to have as many as possible of the persons under the public ban remanded to jail on paltry charges.

When this is done the signal for the mob to advance will be given and the same dread punishment will be meted out to the rest that was given Wednesday morning to the ill-fated five whose bodies now await burial. Not less than 20 are spotted, and especially those who Wednesday publicly made threats of vengeance against the mob, are to be dealt with. The watchword is to rid Osgood and Ripley county of desperadoes at any cost.

## New Through Passenger Route for Colorado, Utah and California.

The Chicago Times-Herald, of August 27 says that on September 22, the traffic alliance between the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway and the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railway goes into effect, and on that date the former will send its first Denver sleeper out of Chicago. This will be attached to its regular night train for Omaha, and will be delivered there to the Rock Island. On October 2 the tourist car route over these two lines, the Colorado route over the Southern Pacific, will be inaugurated. Tourist cars will be run once a week between Chicago and San Francisco. For further details regarding this new route call on or address Geo. H. Headford, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, C. M. & St. P. Ry., 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

## Webster's Last Words.

Webster's last words were: "I still live." A teacher in one of the East side schools had been reading anecdotes of the great lexicographer to her pupils, and the next day, catechizing them on what she had read, she asked:

"What were Webster's last words?" There was deep silence, and she repeated the question. Finally a little fellow with a squint in his left eye held up his hand.

"Well, Mulvaney," said the teacher, kindly, "do you know?"

"Yessum," said Mulvaney, confidently. "He said 'I ain't dead yet.'"

## Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet, instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous, hot, itched, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE. Write to Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

## An Expert.

Dunmore—I'm surprised that you call Flaubert an expert accountant. What ground is there for paying him such a compliment?

Dunmore—He's just got away with \$100,000 of his employer's money.—Roxbury Gazette.

## CHEAP EXCURSION RATES WEST

## Via Burlington Route.

One fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip to Nebraska, Kansas, St. Paul, Minnesota, Black Hills, certain portions of Iowa, Colorado and Utah. September 27, 28, October 5th and 19th. Ask your ticket agent for additional information. L. W. WAKELBY, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

Husband (groaning)—"The rheumatism in my legs is coming again." Wife (with sympathy)—"Oh, I'm sorry, John! I wanted to do some shopping to-day, but that is a sure sign of rain."—Tit-Bits.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

Misses—"What in the world are you putting ashes on the floor for, Bridget?" "Shure, ma'am, an' didn't yez say to doost the parlor?"—Brooklyn Life.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

A woman should never accept a lover without the consent of her heart, nor a husband without the consent of her judgment. —Ninon de L'Enclos.

## THE CHIEF THING

In Maintaining Good Health is Pure, Rich, Nourishing Blood.

The blood carries nourishment and furnishes support for the organs, nerves and muscles. It must be made rich and pure if you would have strong nerves, good digestion, sound sleep, or if you would be rid of that tired feeling, those disagreeable pimples, eczema, or scrofula. No medicine is equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla for purifying the blood. It is a medicine of genuine merit and will do you wonderful good. Try it now.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## ARKANSAS LADIES

## DON'T LIE.

Mrs. Martha A. Johnson, Malvern, Ark., says: Have used Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine 10 years and find it a great deal better than "Zellin's Regulator" and "Black Draught." It has been of great benefit to my daughter and niece during their money troubles. I have constructed Menstruation. There should be no home without it.

The Turn of Life. The cessation of the menses usually occurs between the ages of forty and forty-five. Great irregularity takes place in the periodic flow for some time before the final cessation. The change usually experiences sudden flashes of heat, fullness in the head, headache and other evidences of constitutional disturbance. The nervous system sympathetically responds to these great irritability and melancholy, the patient is discouraged and has a sense of fullness or suffocation.

At no time in her life does a woman need more constant care and watchful tenderness, nor has more need for a remedy to invigorate and strengthen her. The bowels should be kept regular with Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine, and if Dr. Simmons' Squaw Vine Wine is used during the whole of this critical period it will invigorate and enrich her blood, soothe and strengthen her nerves and thus relieve the suffering and enable her to pass safely through the dangers, prolong her life and afford her strength and joy in her declining years.

Dr. A. P. Ewton, Pine Bluff, Ark., writes: Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine has been a God send to myself and family for 20 years. It cures Chills and Fevers, Biliousness, Sick Headache, I think there is no comparison between it and "Black Draught" and "Zellin's Liver Regulator."

Fullness of Blood in Head.

While there is great determination of blood to the head, the blood vessels of the brain become greatly congested, and the exists flushed face, giddiness, especially on stooping, and a throbbing pain in the head, increased by movement.



## HOMESICKNESS.

Like children in a garden fair,  
Who wander thro' each flowerful maze,  
And drink from sunny fountains with glee,  
And look with long and lingering gaze  
Upon the wondrous scene;—yet fair  
Would be at home for love and rest—  
So we, in this bright world of ours,  
With strange homesickness are possest!

Tough garden fair and palace proud  
We vainly seek our hearts to please,  
Life spreads her feast—we sit us down,  
Yet never are we quite at ease.  
Some hope—some yearning stirs the soul,  
Then with the chalice at our lips—  
Some rapturous strain from shores afar,  
That doth all manner mirth eclipse!

Yet earth, kind mother, fair would charm—  
Is herself so fair to see—  
And offers many a cup of joy,  
But none without satiety;  
And she hath many a garden fair,  
That tempts our eager feet to roam,  
Yet never are we quite at ease,  
And never feel we quite at home!

What meaneth it, that we should weep,  
More for our joys than for our fears—  
That we should sometimes smile at grief,  
And look at pleasure's show thro' tears—  
Alas—but homesick children we,  
Who would, but cannot play, the while  
We dream of nobler heritage,  
Our Father's house, our Father's smile!  
—Zitella Cooke, in Youth's Companion.

## THE OLD SILVER TRAIL.

BY MARY E. STICKNEY.

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## CHAPTER IV.

The road below the Mascot mine, always wet in places from seeping springs, had been badly gullied by the rain, but Dorothy had no care for safety as she blindly dashed down the steep hill. She felt altogether shaken and unnerved by this fortuitous reviviscence of an adventure which had lingered in her memory as a cherished bit of romance.

As she had truthfully told him in the hurry and perturbation of the world's fair encounter she had had hardly a thought to spare for the looks of the young fellow whom chance had sent to play a knightly part; still less had there been opportunity to learn his name or ought else about him, beyond the patent facts that he had been charmingly zealous in her service and that his manner had been precisely what the manner of a gentleman should be under such circumstances, deferential and wholly unassuming. That she should ever meet him again she was altogether too practical to imagine; but the picture of him which had remained with her, for the very vagueness of its outlines, had always had strong hold upon her fancy. In the extravagance of youth's delight in adventure, she had liked to magnify the romance of the episode by endowing the hero with every grace, until unconsciously to herself he had developed to an ideal, altogether transcending the common run of men.

And now in a moment the fair god was rudely toppled to earth. He was Harvey Neil, an unprincipled adventurer, who by misrepresentation and fraud and by clever play upon the fallibility of the law would strive to despoil his neighbor. He had dared to accuse her father of stealing a fortune out of the Mascot mine; he would brand him as a common thief, simply to attain his own iniquitous ends. "A regular bunco game," her father had tersely characterized the suit which had been brought against him. A bunco game! and devised by him who had been idealized in her mind as a very Chevalier Bayard, without fear and without reproach.

Youth resents so fiercely its disillusionments! She could have wept angry tears for the sense of loss, of cruel grievance, in this ruthless shattering of her ideal. She had nearly reached that point far down the hill where the road leading up to the Grubstake branched away to the east in an acute angle, when her eyes fell upon the handkerchief still bound about her wrist. With a little inarticulate exclamation she brought the horse to an abrupt stop, while, hurriedly undoing the damp folds, she looked back. She would not have admitted to herself that she expected to see him glided to the spot where she had left him, absorbed in sentimental contemplation of her back; but her ill humor was not a little augmented by the fact that he had wholly vanished from sight, while nobody appeared whom she could call to her assistance.

Acting upon the first impulse, she turned to go back up the hill, but with a second thought she stopped again, perplexedly studying the situation. One small cabin, somewhat apart from the other buildings of the mine, she instinctively settled upon as Neil's private quarters; and she was half disposed to ride up to the door forthwith and boldly tender him this bit of his equipment, of which she so keenly longed to be rid; but with reflection appeared a dozen reasons why she should not do that, not the least of which was her nervous dread of again encountering Neil himself. She must return the handkerchief by some messenger, she decided, with sharp dislike for the very sight of it, thrusting it down into her saddle pocket, as she turned back again to the Grubstake road.

Col. Meredith was standing just within the shaft-house door with the superintendent of the mine as Dorothy rode up, both so much occupied with their conversation that for the moment neither looked up. There was something in her father's attitude which suggested to the girl's mind that he must have very lately arrived himself, and with the thought she found herself glancing back down the road with a little start of apprehension as she reflected how near he might have been to seeing her ride down the hill on the other side in company with Harvey Neil. She had had no distinct thought of concealing that circumstance till this moment; but now of a sudden it appeared clear that it might be far more conducive to her peace of mind to keep to herself the adventure of that afternoon.

With all the off-hand good-fellowship which existed between them, there was really very little in common between Dorothy Meredith and her father. As a child, when by her mother she had been taken to live in the old family home at Brooklyn, her father had been to her as a fairy prince whose occasional visits had meant lavish gifts and unlimited indulgence. She had been fond of him, in frank, childish selfishness, for what he did rather than what he was to her—after the canny method of children, who see so much of that to which they are supposed to be blind, half guessing at the incompatibility which led her parents to dwell so much apart, and instinctively divining somewhat of the jealous regard of each for her, by means of which she might, as it were, pit one against the other, to attain her own small ends. As she grew older the colonel, always handsome and debonaire, gradually assumed a good-humored elder-brother attitude, which perhaps the girl appreciated the more for the peevish fretfulness which had grown upon the invalid mother with passing years. Her father, although, as she well knew, naturally of choleric temper, was to her generally amiable and always carelessly indulgent. He sometimes ventured upon advice or criticism, occasionally even carrying interference so far as to tease her to the verge of tears by his rather merciless gift of satire; but he never seemed to dream of demanding any actual obedience to his wishes. He appeared to regard her, indeed, as a somewhat interesting young woman, whose acquaintance, on the whole, he quite enjoyed, but whose conduct he considered rather outside the limit of his legitimate jurisdiction.

This easy-going attitude the girl had found very pleasant in the time they had been together since her mother's death. He made it clear that he liked to have her with him; but he was also at pains to have her understand that her own wishes were to have full weight in determining all her movements. When their plan of going abroad in the early summer had been broken up, the colonel had been at some trouble to mitigate her disappointment by proposing the pleasantest possible alternatives. She might have gone to any of the fashionable resorts of the east, under the chaperonage of a convenient relative; but she knew that he was pleased when she elected to go with him to Colorado instead, and even more pleased to hear her speak of it as going home. Under his cool, nonchalant reserve she knew that he was really fond of her, really anxious to make her happy; but, though in turn she was intensely loyal in her devotion to him, she could not disguise from herself the fact that in a way they still were almost strangers.

He looked up and saw her after a moment, but beyond a brief nod, conveying some surprise as well as a certain shade of disapproval, he gave her no further attention for the time, going on with his talk with McCready, the superintendent, who also looked out to greet the girl with a smiling familiarity which she secretly resented. He was a tall, muscular fellow of some 30 years, his face presenting a certain type of coarse, bucolic good looks, of which he seemed overconsciously conscious, carrying himself with an air of complacent egotism which to Dorothy made him almost insufferable.

"Well, you make a paying trip of it this afternoon, sure," he was saying, when presently he accompanied the colonel down the steps. "If you've got Brigham solid, it's about all we want." "Well, I guess we've got him," the colonel rejoined, stopping on the last step to button his gloves. He was a fine-looking man of the sandy-haired, ruddy blond type, carrying his thin, wiry form with an alert, military grace which cheated time of no less than ten good years in the visible record of his age. There was conscious strength in the glance of his cold gray eyes; stubborn will-power in the thin-lipped month, half covered by a drooping blond mustache just lightly touched with gray; boundless pluck and energy in the whole poise of the man. "So you had to come out and get yourself wet?" he called out to his daughter, regarding her with frank irritation.

"Yes; I had to come," she nonchalantly returned, in no whit disturbed by his passing peevishness. "I hope I did not keep you waiting."

"As it never entered my mind that you would be here at all, in view of the rain, I can assure you that you certainly did not," he answered, his tone still caustic, but his face softening somewhat as he looked up at her youthful loveliness, glowing from her ride. He turned away to get his horse, which was fastened to a post at one side, while the superintendent came on to speak to Miss Meredith.

"You're your father's own daughter, Miss Meredith," he observed, bold admiration in his small, shifty eyes. "It takes more'n a cloudburst to stop you when you set out to do a thing. And the colonel—I'd like to see the cyclone that would freeze him."

The girl smiled vaguely, in recognition of the intended compliment, her eyes following her father's movements. "It was quite a storm," she remarked, feeling that the pause demanded speech of some sort.

"You bet; it was a corker," Mr. McCready cordially agreed, whereat the girl smiled in a way that made him fully conscious of the coarseness of his clothes, of the redness of his large hands, of such awkwardness in his whole make-up as filled him with hot, unreasoning wrath. It was always so when he was with her; sweet and gentle as her manner was, there was something in her glance, in the quality of her smile, which always subtly suggested how wide was the gulf which lay between them, filling him with dull sense of resentment. What business had she to look down on him as though he were a mere worm of the earth, she for whom indirectly he had done so much? Had not the very dress she wore, perchance, been purchased with gold that had

come from the Grubstake mine—gold which he and he alone had caused to flow into the colonel's coffers. Did she think that she owed him no more than she might a dog that had dropped a bone at her feet? Thus in an undercurrent his thoughts were running on, while, as it were, the other side of his nature was fawning before her girlish arrogance. "We run across a little wire gold down in the second level yesterday," he awkwardly observed, fumbling down in his pocket, "and I picked out a specimen I thought perhaps you'd like."

"Indeed, I would like it; it is lovely," she returned, more graciously than she had ever before addressed him, her eyes admiringly studying the curious formation as she took it in her hand. "Why, it is like a tangle of golden hair."

"It's not so pretty as some hair," McCready returned, boldly glancing up at her own wind-roughened locks. "But it isn't bad. If Samson had 'ave had such hair, for instance, I don't know anybody could blame what's-her-name for shearing him."

Dorothy laughed carelessly in recognition of his wit. Absorbed in her specimen, she had hardly heard the tribute to her hair. Her conscience was smiting her somewhat for the snubbing attitude it had been her impulse to assume toward this fellow, who, in his uncouth way, was evidently disposed to all good-humored friendliness toward his employer's daughter. "It is hair that I shall greatly appreciate, at all events. It was very kind of you to give it to me," she said, nodding him a farewell as her father joined her; but when they had ridden around the first turn of the zigzag road, she observed, very decidedly: "He seems a good-natured, well-meaning man, but I don't like him, all the same. Do you?"

"Who?—McCready?" the colonel returned, staring absently ahead. "Yes;" but her father appeared to have forgotten the question. "Do you like him?" the girl persisted, leaning forward to look at his face.

"Great heavens! why should I?" he impatiently replied. "I never trouble myself to think whether I like a man personally or not, so long as I like the way he does the work I hire him to do. McCready keeps the mine in pay. That is the great thing, with this infernal lawsuit to soak up money like a sponge." "What is the lawsuit about, papa?" she rather coaxingly inquired, after a moment of thought. "It occurs to me that I don't know much about it."

"That's where you're in luck. I wish I didn't."

"Mines generally appear to be quarreling about something," she tentatively observed, by no means to be



"You bet, it was a corker," McCready agreed.

tively observed, by no means to be turned from her purpose by the tart tone.

"It is Heaven's way of feeding the lawyers," the colonel sententiously declared, adding, after an instant, "and the other rascals who serve as witnesses."

"Was it one of your witnesses in this lawsuit that you went to see this afternoon?" she shrewdly demanded, struck by something in the tone of the last words.

The colonel looked faintly surprised. "He is one of my witnesses now," he returned, with grim emphasis on the last word. "But, for heaven's sake, Dorothy, what has come over you? You remind me of your mother."

Dorothy laughed, too well accustomed to such overt attacks upon her mother's methods to think of resenting the imputation in her behalf. The truth of the matter was that the late Mrs. Meredith, seeking to pry with ill-advised pertinacity into such matters as the colonel regarded as his own private concerns, would have been relegated to her legitimate sphere of interests with scant ceremony, while at the same time the deprecating meekness with which she had ever submitted to his brusque methods of belittling her had only served to increase boundlessly the colonel's contempt for such an unassuming type of woman. He was secretly proud that his daughter had inherited a pluckier poise, complacently persuaded that every quality he admired in her was a direct inheritance from himself; but at the same time he had a habit, which the girl, who had greatly loved her mother, keenly resented when she stopped to think about it, of coolly charging to her mother's influence whatever about her he happened not to like. "Everybody says I am so much like you!" she demurely rejoined, whereat the colonel laughed appreciatively, his passing ill humor forgotten.

"You did not answer my first question," she protested, presently, her manner making it quite apparent that rebuff had no effect whatever upon her. "I asked you what the quarrel between the mines is all about?"

"And to all intents I answered you that I considered your ignorance bliss. However, if you must know, the gist of the matter is that this man Neil claims that I have been stealing ore out of his mine."

"I knew as much as that before; but what I do not understand is upon what

possible grounds he could bring such charges against you."

The colonel smiled indulgently, shrugging his shoulders. Clearly the girl was bent upon pursuing the subject to the earth. "He claims that the Grubstake levels have been carried beyond the side lines into the Mascot territory. It happens that he made a very rich strike in the ground where the Grubstake lode crosses his claim. He thought he had a distinct vein—that it was his ore all right; but when we began drifting from our side we found that our vein made a turn at that point, that it was the Grubstake lode into which he had blundered—that being the prior location. I was in no hurry to get involved in legal controversy; I preferred to go on quietly with the development work until I could be absolutely sure in the premises; and so it happened that Neil got ahead of me in this suit. I think, however, that we shall have little difficulty, when the time comes, in proving to him the error of his ways." There was cool amusement in the smile that just lifted the ends of the blond mustache.

"Do you think he can be honestly mistaken in the matter, this person?" Dorothy asked, her cheeks flushing a little with the question, eager interest in her eyes.

"Oh, certainly. Why not? So much depends upon the point of view, you know. In Neil's place I should think the same as he does, and make the very same fight, without any question. Business is business. We can't blame a man for taking what he can get."

"Provided he gets it honestly," the young lady supplemented, in a tone of righteous severity.

"Oh, of course, provided he gets it honestly," her father agreed, his smile rather sardonic. "Only in these times the world does not always bother itself to ask how he gets it."

They rode along for awhile in silence, but Dorothy was not yet ready to abandon the subject. "I thought you said it was a regular bunco game," she presently observed.

"Did I? I dare say." "But that would be a swindle," she persisted. "And if this man thinks he is right—if he is only mistaken—"

"Merciful heavens, Dorothy, you make me tired!" the colonel ejaculated, his patience plainly exhausted. "The way you can harp on one string—it is your mother right over again!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## ROMANTIC MARRIAGES.

Love Matches in the German Royal Family.

There had been an extraordinary number of romantic marriages among the Hohenzollerns. The one which caused the greatest sensation at the moment was perhaps that of Prince Karl, the eldest brother of the present statholder of Alsace-Lorraine. The young prince's sister—now duchess of Schleswig-Holstein—was in her girlhood very fond of cooking, and she and a number of other young ladies formed a class for the purpose of taking regular instructions from the palace chef. One day Princess Adelheid coaxed her brother, who had been in the habit of scoffing at her efforts, to join them in the kitchen and watch the manufacture of wafeln. Prince Karl came with reluctance, asserting that he would escape again at once, but stayed on and on, and, what is more, attended every future lesson from commencement to close. The attraction was soon discovered to be the presence of a very pretty and lively young lady, Fraulein Marie Gathwohl, and, as was somewhat natural, their mutual affection encountered strong opposition from the prince's parents, who deemed it out of the question that their eldest son and heir should marry a simple burgher's daughter. This fact, however, only rendered Prince Karl more determined than ever and when, by the death of his father, in 1860, he became head of the family of Hohenzollern-Langenbourg, he immediately renounced his rights to the succession, and the following year was married to Fraulein Gathwohl in Paris, whither the young couple and the bride's relatives had gone to avoid certain legal difficulties which would have occurred had the wedding taken place in Germany.

The marriage turned out an exceptionally happy one and for a long time Prince Karl and his wife lived in Frankfurt-on-Main. Three children were born to them, Queen Victoria standing sponsor to the two elder ones, Karl and Victoria. Both they and the younger girl, Beatrice, attended public schools in Frankfurt, and their education was carefully watched over by their father, who shunned general society and only lived for his family. His son and daughters also learned to excel in sport and were particularly devoted to riding and driving. Some ten years ago the prince removed to Salzburg and his son entered the Austrian army, the home circle being further broken up by the early marriage of his eldest daughter, Victoria. Beatrice, the youngest, still lives with her parents and is known as Baroness von Brönn, the name and rank bestowed upon her mother and the latter's children by the king of Wurtemberg in 1890.—Chicago News.

Trying to Say the Right Thing. "When I was your age," said Mr. Cumrox, sternly, "I earned my own living."

His son looked uneasy, but was silent.

"Well, have you nothing to say for yourself in that connection?"

"No—nothing, sir, except that I sympathize with you and congratulate you on the fact that it's all over with."

Washington Star.

How He Got It. Flannigan—How'd yez git th' black oye, Casey?

Casey—O! slipped an' landed on me back.

Flannigan—But, me good mon, y'r face ain't located on y'r back.

Casey (gloomily)—No; rather wuz Finnegan.—N. Y. Truth.

## BALL OF FIRE HAUNTS A GRAVE.

The Dead Man Played Cards for a Woman, Won and Was Murdered.

A lonely grave on the edge of a barren old orchard a half mile south of Broadhead, Ky., contains the remains of the first man murdered in Rockcastle county. The grave is situated on the summit of a steep cliff about 30 feet in height, which borders a seldom traveled passway known as the Negro Creek road. A more lonely spot with more dreary surroundings is hard to imagine. The grave referred to is marked by a sandstone rock three feet in height by three feet in width, and bears the following inscription in rudely carved characters:

1773.  
DAVID EVERHART  
Was Born in October.  
Murdered Sept. 22, 1810.

There is a tragic story connected with the death of Everhart that was well known to the generation that has all but passed away, and in this manner has been handed down to the present time.

Everhart came to Kentucky from North Carolina with a party of adventurers, and for a time they dwelt in Rockcastle county, whither they had been attracted by the fabulous stories of Swift's silver mine, said to have been located in that section of the state. Tradition speaks of Everhart as a wild, dissipated man who was wholly without fear, and as a gambler who would stake his life upon the turn of a card.

Everhart and his companions erected near where the railroad water tank now stands at Broadhead a rude log shanty, remnants of which are yet to be seen. From there they would daily sallies forth to prospect for silver. One of the party, a man by the name of Wise, had with him his daughter Mary, who is said to have been a girl of rare beauty.

Everhart and Cyrus Thomas were sucklers for the girl's favors, but her fickleness kept each of them in uncertainty, and in this way a fierce enmity was engendered between these two men. Finally they agreed to play a game of cards for the possession of the girl, the loser not only to renounce any claim he might have upon her, but was to take his departure from the country also.

This arrangement was agreed to by all parties, and the momentous game was played in the log shanty after the day's work was done, the girl herself being a witness to it. An exciting game it was, too, both men keeping well together until the final deal, when Everhart turned a winning trump, which gave him the game and the girl.

This angered Thomas, and he sprang upon Everhart, stabbing him with a glittering knife. At this juncture the lights were extinguished and no one, of course, knows exactly what happened, but passers by the shanty next morning discovered Everhart's body, covered with wounds, lying upon the threshold. His companions had disappeared and were never heard of again.

The dead man was buried in the lonely spot spoken of above, and some years afterward his relatives in North Carolina caused the rude stone to be erected which marks the grave to-day. One remarkable feature in connection with the last resting place of the unfortunate man is that the grave has never sunk a foot in all the years since it was first filled. This is no surprise to the superstitious mountaineers, however, who aver that a murdered man's grave never sinks.

The vicinity of the lone grave is said to be haunted, and many are the gruesome stories current of the unnatural occurrences that transpire there. No one will be willingly caught in the locality after nightfall, the best men in the county concurring in the opinion that the place is frequented by visitors from "the other side." The favorite story in this line tells of a ball of fire which burns steadily and brightly at the head of the grave every night. No one has ever had the courage to approach the spot near enough to solve the mystery. It is also told that a shadowy man, bearing a coffin upon his shoulders, emerges once a year from the old orchard and travels hastily across an open space, disappearing near the forsaken grave.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## A Famous Dog Killed.

The celebrated Newfoundland dog, Sultan, which for his acts of devotion to man and for his courage, was, on the 9th of May, 1891, solemnly rewarded by the Society for the Protection of Animals with a collar of honor, lately fell a victim to his fidelity to his master. Among the feats performed by Sultan are the arrest of a robber, the capture of a murderer, the saving of a child 13 years old, who was drowning in the Marne, and the saving of the life of a man who had thrown himself into the Seine from the Pont Neuf. He first belonged to the publisher M. Didier, who, however, gave him to Mme. Foucher de Careil. She kept him at her residence near Corbeil, where Sultan was the terror of tramps and malefactors, one of whom, it is probable, killed him, for he was recently found lying dead by a hedge, poisoned by a piece of meat.—Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

## In Doubt.

A near-sighted girl happened to pass a furnishing store and glance at the show window. She checked a scream and said to her companion:

"Oh, please come here and relieve my suspense."

"Tell me what I am looking at—bon constrictors or bicycle stockings!"—Philadelphia Times.

## A Second Edition.

He had married a young widow and was in the first flush of his happiness.

"Darling," he murmured, "will you ever forget your honeymoon?"

"Which?" she queried, absent-mindedly.—Pick-Me-Up.

## A LITTLE NONSENSE.

"If eggs are \$17 a dozen in the Klondike, what on earth do you suppose they would ask for a bicycle?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Wasted Effort.—Ten Eycke—"A man can be a good Christian, even if he doesn't belong to the church." Maud—"Yes, but what credit do you get for it?"—Truth.

"Say, Weary, dat bloke wot shot de big Spanish guy is goin' to be garroted. Wot does that mean?" "It means he's goin' to get it in the neck."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Hilarious Combination.—Mrs. Dunnigan—"Phat ye laughin' at, Pat?" Mr. O'Flaherty—"Oi wor just tinkin' phat a divil av a toime there'd be av the siventent' av Mareh came on the Fourt' av July."—Truth.

"The sloth," said the witty dean of St. Paul's, "moves suspended, rests suspended, sleeps suspended, and, in fact, passes his life in suspense, like a young clergyman distantly related to a bishop."—Household Words.

Mrs. De Montmorenci Jinks—"I am so much troubled about Dorothea, doctor. She is just getting to that age when she thinks her mother has no judgment whatever." Dr. Fifthly—"Ahem! Reaching the age of reason, I suppose."—Brooklyn Life.

Instances in Plenty.—"What a silly expression! 'No more sense than the law allows.' Did you ever know a man who had more sense than the law allowed?" "Certainly. The jails are full of fellows who got there by being too smart."—Indianapolis Journal.

Hilgard—"Jason has got a model wife. He was going to buy a bicycle, and she persuaded him that a lawn mower would give him just as good exercise, and that it would be more economical." Nixon—"I'm awfully glad Jason has got such an excellent wife. It is such a comfort to know that nobody else is in danger of getting her."—Boston Transcript.

## WHOLE STATE MAY GO TO JAIL.

Fool Legislation in North Carolina Will Result in This if Enforced.

North Carolina is not the only state that has trouble in the collection of its taxes from people against whom they are assessed, but the commonwealth has a legislature that undertook to furnish a remedy, and has done it in a way that may involve both the state and its delinquent taxpayers in some trouble. The new law directs the sheriffs of the counties, by whom the taxes are collected, to report to the criminal court the names of all persons who have failed to pay their taxes within a specified time, when they are to be adjudged guilty of a misdemeanor, and liable to a fine of \$500 or to imprisonment in the county jail for a term not exceeding six months.

The new law was to go into effect on September 1, a date before the farmers had marketed their cotton, and therefore a vast majority of them would be unable to meet the demands of the sheriff. There is quite a commotion in the state and the attorney-general has been called upon for an opinion as to the constitutionality of the law, in response to which he has given two legal opinions, one of which declares the law to be valid as to all taxes and the other that it can apply only to licenses. The result is that this ludicrous attempt to straddle the question has involved it in still greater uncertainty.

From present appearances it is evident that the law will fail because there is not jail room enough in the jails to hold one-tenth of those who may be delinquents on the first of the month, while neither the judges of the criminal courts will dare to impose the pecuniary punishment provided by law nor would the sheriffs be able to collect the fines if the courts decreed them. The experience North Carolina is having with hasty and ill-considered legislation is not peculiar to that state, and many of the laws on the statute books of many of the states, known as "dead letter laws," are of this variety of legislation. The laws are too dead and too generally unobserved to be worth the trouble of repealing them.—Chicago News.

## England as "Decay."

By an unfortunate juxtaposition of words and emblems, England is unintentionally depicted in the new congressional library as a decrepit old woman, gathering dry sticks, who is being winked at by a knowing-looking owl, perched on a neighboring bough. The pendentives of the beautiful southwest pavilion of the library are filled by four plaques in relief, representing spring, summer, autumn, and winter. Under each is a single word illustrative of the season—seed, bloom, fruit, decay. The mural paintings of the room are designed to illustrate the progress of discovery through conquest to civilization, and honor is shown the four nations most conspicuous in the colonization of the new world—Spain, Portugal, France, and England—by inscribing their names conspicuously in the four corners of the pavilion, and therefore under the mottoes describing the medallions. One or other name had to be painted under the ominous word decay, and as chance would have it, the lot fell to England.—N. Y. Post.

## A Capital Offense.

"What's the crowd gathering for?" "Dah's some talk o' lynchin' a cullud pusson, sah."

"What a murder?"

"Worse'n dat, sah. Jim Thompson, sah, was delegated by de membahs of de White Rose Social club, sah, to gwine across de way an' buy de forty-poun' prize watahmelon, sah. Dey giv Jim de money an' he got along all right, sah, but jes' as he was gwine up de stairs, sah, Pete Mullin's white bull terrier run attene Jim's haigs, sah, an' Jim stumbled an' dropped de melon plim on de sidewalk, sah. Guess dey'll lynch him, shuah."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



Royal makes the food pure,  
wholesome and delicious.



## THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by  
**WALTER CHAMP,** } Editors and Owners.  
**BRUCE MILLER,** }

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc.,  
payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

**ADVERTISING RATES**  
Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion; half rates each insertion thereafter. Local, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Local in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion. Fractions of lines count as full lines when running at line-rates. Obituaries, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line. Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.

### The Chicago Platform Ignored.

The New York State Democratic Committee decided Wednesday to ignore the Chicago platform in the present campaign. The committee meeting was attended by Senator Murphy, ex-Senator Hill and the Tammany leader, John Sheehan. This course was also advised by Chairman J. K. Jones, of the National Democratic Committee. The Bryans, angry and disappointed, withdrew from the meeting. Hill will stump the city and State for the Democratic ticket. If the Kentucky convention had ignored the Chicago platform the two wings of the party might have flapped as one ere this time.

The total amount paid out during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1897, for pensions was \$141,200,151, an increase of \$1,747,761 over the previous year. Apparently blessings brighten as they fade from sight, and the number of enlisted men grows larger as the days of '61 fade farther and farther into the past.—[Louisville Times]

The Kentucky press is using much valuable space in noting the movements of one A. T. Herd, a small-bore politician, of Lexington, who has lost himself in the far West. If he will just stay lost all will be forgiven. The public deserves a rest on the Herd subject.

The color of the present two-cent postage stamps may be changed from red to green. The change was recommended by Claude Johnson, of Kentucky, and is favored by all of the cabinet members. It will save the Government \$10,000 per year in printing ink.

ALLEN O. MYERS says he is "putting in eighteen hours a day trying to organize Ohio and sweep Mark Hanna out of existence." Either condition entitles Ohio to a liberal share of sympathy.

The Cincinnati Times evidently knows a good thing when it sees it. The Times yesterday reproduced twenty items from the BOURBON NEWS without giving credit for even one paragraph.

The attention of the Ohio and Eastern papers is called to the fact that the wholesale lynching Wednesday morning did not occur in Kentucky or the South.

The Millersburg Journal is now called The Raven, and appears on Thursday instead of Saturday.

### Nashville Exposition.

Buy your ticket to Nashville via Cincinnati and Queen & Crescent Route to Chattanooga. Visit the historic city and the great battlefields of Missionary Ridge and Lookout Mountain; spend a day at the Chickamauga National Military Park; then, refreshed and ready for new conquests, continue the journey. Low rates to the great Exposition in effect via this pleasant route. The Queen & Crescent train service is perfect, the schedules fast ones, the scenery unsurpassed anywhere. If you want the journey to be a pleasant one, see that your tickets read via Cincinnati and Queen & Crescent.

W. C. Rinearson, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

Awarded  
Highest Honors—World's Fair,  
DR.

**PRICE'S**  
**CREAM**  
**BAKING**  
**POWDER**  
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder, Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.  
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

### SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

Carlisle is to have a telephone exchange.

Spain is preparing to send reinforcements to Cuba.

Henry P. Waite has been appointed postmaster at Midway.

Gen. John B. Gordon will lecture in Cynthia next month.

Hiram A. Collins, a prominent business man of Maysville, is dead.

A Georgia judge has decided that women are not old maids at forty.

The strike at Pittsburg is over, and 18,000 men have returned to work.

Major John S. Clark, of Lexington, has been taken to a private Sanitarium.

Ore alleged to be worth \$100,000 a ton is said to have been struck at Cripple Creek.

Col. Bob Tucker, of Fayette, has a pet frog which gets drunk on hard cider.

Fred Gebhard, of New York, has sent all of his thoroughbred horses to Woodford county.

The report that the battle ship Indiana was severely injured while being docked is denied.

Joseph R. Bond, of Woodford, has the gold fever, and will go to Alaska early in October.

The next meeting of the Bluegrass Dental Association will be held in Georgetown, Dec. 28.

Postmaster General Gary will have a bill introduced in Congress providing for postal savings banks.

The long overdue steamer Excelsior reached San Francisco from Alaska with \$2,500,000 in gold on board.

To the assessor at Princeton, N. J., ex-President Cleveland gave in his property, personal and otherwise, at \$150,000.

Thos. Best, 38, fell from a window of the Howard House at Winchester and was instantly killed. He was a sleep-walker.

The upper portion of the Hotel Reid at Lexington was damaged \$8,000 worth by fire Tuesday at noon. Loss covered by insurance.

The Hunter bribery trial began at Frankfort yesterday, and the jury was selected. Thos. Tanner testified for the Commonwealth.

The contract for rebuilding the Lexington court house was let Tuesday. The building will be handsomer than the old structure, and will be fire-proof.

Agricultural Commissioner Moore wants it known that all of the 6,000 bushels of wheat has been assigned and billed out, and that he has not another grain to spare to any one.

Lyle Levi, Henry Shuler, Jr., Clifford Gordon, William Jenkins, Jr., and Bert Andrews, in jail at Versailles, Ind., for burglary, were lynched Wednesday morning by a mob of 300 men.

Tuesday morning at Clifton fire destroyed the Emerson block, the Christian church and parsonage and several other buildings. The loss is \$42,000, about half of which is covered by insurance.

### Conference Meets.

The annual session of the Kentucky Conference, M. E. Church, South, was called to order Wednesday morning at Mt. Sterling by Bishop A. W. Wilson. Rev. John Reeves, of Lexington, last year's secretary, called the roll, and the responses disclosed a full representation present. Rev. F. S. Pollitt was elected Secretary.

### Advertised Letter List.

LIST of letters remaining unclaimed in Paris, Ky., postoffice, Sept. 17, 1897.  
Brannon Mrs. Alice Quinn, Miss Nellie Brannon W. L. Resing, Mr. Chris Berrman, George Reeder, Mr. Earl Brannon, Dr. J. M. (2) Brannon Mrs. Charity Burns, Mr. Chas. Bichey, Elvira (2) Clancy, Thos. Rose, Mr. Robt. Callan, Mr. Earles Rose, J. R. & Co. Cantiter, Miss Addie Rogers, Miss Bird Collins, Miss Sis Robinson, Mrs. T. W. Cox, Mrs. J. W. Russell, Mr. W. K. Florence, Wesley Rufins, Jane Foley, Mrs. John Saunders, Mr. Watson Gardner, Mr. Jos. Sparks, Miss Mattie Green, Mrs. Charity Smith, Miss Mary Gilkey, Myrtle M. Sogal, Margaret Hillard, Miss Mary Taliferro, J. Jackson, Henry (2) Taylor, Mrs. Mary Lair Bros. Thompson, Lillie McGinnis, Mr. Chas. Wallace, Mrs. Molly McGinnis, Mr. J. H. Washington, Sarah Moore, Mrs. Nellie Whaley, Mrs. Hattie Murray, Mrs. Eliza Way, Miss Lizzie Owens, Mr. Dan Williams, C. H. Williams, Mrs. Martha

Persons calling for above letters will please say "advertised."  
W. L. DAVIS, P. M.

### RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

#### ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—11:16 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:15 p. m.  
From Lexington—4:30 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:39 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.  
From Richmond—4:35 a. m.; 7:42 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.  
From Maysville—7:48 a. m.; 3:30 p. m.

#### DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—4:45 a. m.; 7:55 a. m.; 3:46 p. m.  
To Lexington—7:55 a. m.; 11:27 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:21 p. m.  
To Richmond—11:35 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:25 p. m.  
To Maysville—7:55 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.  
F. B. CARR, Agent.

## 50 lbs. of Coal

A day would keep your rooms warm in winter. But that small stove will burn only twenty-five. Hence, discomfort and misery.

A certain amount of fat, burned daily, would keep your body warm and healthy. But your digestion is bad, and you don't get it from ordinary fat-food. Hence you are chilly, you catch cold easily, you have coughs and shivers; while pneumonia, bronchitis, or consumption finds you with no resistive power.

Do this. Burn better fuel. Use SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil. Appetite and digestive power will revive; and soon a warm coating of good flesh will protect the vital organs against the cold and the body against disease.

Two sizes, 50 cts. and \$1.00  
Book free for the asking.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

### To the Voters of Bourbon County.

HAVING received the nomination in the Republican County Convention for County Clerk of Bourbon county, I take this method to ask the support of all my friends. I pledge myself to a conscientious and faithful discharge of official duties, if elected in November.

Respectfully,  
WM. M. GOODLOE.

(tf) D. CABLE, photographer, over Varden's drug store, makes fine photos at reduced prices. Kodak work quickly done—satisfaction guaranteed. (tf)

MEN who like a cool, quick, quiet and easy shave should patronize Crawford Bros.' barber shop. Clean, first-class bath rooms are connected with the shop. Satisfactory service at all times. (tf)

### D. F. SIMMONS

Of Hockingport, O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Hockingport, O., August 14, '96.  
To the Wright Medical Co.,  
Columbus, Ohio.

GENTLEMEN: I have been using Wright's Celery Capsules for stomach trouble and constipation for some three months, and find them even greater than recommended. With pleasure, and unsolicited I would recommend them to the suffering public.

Yours very truly,  
D. F. SIMMONS.  
Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c. at druggists.

### W. S. ANDERSON,

Of Peck, P. O., Pike Co., O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

To the Wright Medical Co.,  
Columbus, Ohio.  
Gentle—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for Stomach Trouble and Constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,  
W. S. ANDERSON.  
Sold by all druggists at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

### To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

## Baby Mine!



Every mother feels an indescribable dread of the pain and danger attendant upon the most critical period of her life. Becoming a mother should be a source of joy to all, but the suffering and danger of the ordeal make its anticipation one of misery.

## MOTHER'S FRIEND

is the remedy which relieves women of the great pain and suffering incident to maternity; this hour which is dreaded as woman's severest trial is not only made painless, but all the danger is removed by its use. Those who use this remedy are no longer despondent or gloomy; nervousness, nausea and other distressing conditions are avoided, the system is made ready for the coming event, and the serious accidents so common to the critical hour are obviated by the use of Mother's Friend. It is a blessing to woman.

\$1.00 PER BOTTLE at all Drug Stores, or sent by mail on receipt of price. BOOKS Containing invaluable information of interest to all women, will be sent FREE to any address, upon application, by The BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

### WHEEL NOTES.

Lines About Devotees Of The Wheel, At Home And Elsewhere.

A special from Hopkinsville, says: Joe Wall, aged ten, this morning jumped on a bicycle behind another boy. He was barefooted and his big toe caught in the wheel, cutting it nearly off. He pulled it off and walked home, carrying it in his hand. The physician put it back and the boy is doing well.

### Predictions For September.

HICKS, the weather prophet, says: "From 15 to 17th is another period of equinoctial disturbance, calling for vigilance on the part of those whose interests are obnoxious to storms. On land and sea the same is eminently true during the period from the 21st to 24th. A sharp change to colder will come after storms. On and about 27th, 28th, many high gales and violent inland storms are probable; high barometer and cold will prevail as September approaches its end. Earthquakes probable at any time in the month."

Did you know the Paris mill was running night and day and are behind on their orders? So don't wait till you are out to put in your order. (1t)

Good times for shoe buyers this week, at  
(tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

## Let The Whole World Know The Good Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Does



HEART DISEASE, has its victim at a disadvantage. Always taught that heart disease is incurable, when the symptoms become well defined, the patient becomes alarmed and a nervous panic takes place. But when a sure remedy is found and a cure effected, after years of suffering, there is great rejoicing and desire to "let the whole world know." Mrs. Laura Wineinger, of Selkirk, Kansas, writes: "I desire to let the whole world know what Dr. Miles' Heart Cure has done for me. For ten years I had pain in my heart, shortness of breath, palpitation, pain in my left side, oppressed feeling in my chest, weak and hungry spells, bad dreams, could not lie on either side, was numb and suffered terribly. I took Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and before I finished the second bottle I felt its good effects, I feel now that I am fully recovered, and that Dr. Miles' Heart Cure saved my life." Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on guarantee that first bottle benefits, or money refunded.

### Your Life Insured—1c. a Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A sight draft on above bank in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

### Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	77
8 a. m.	82
10 a. m.	85
11 a. m.	89
12 m.	90
2 p. m.	89
3 p. m.	88 1/2
4 p. m.	87
6 p. m.	83 1/2
7 p. m.	80

### Nashville.

\$9.75 round trip to Nashville by repurchasing tickets at Chattanooga. Visit Chattanooga, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain enroute to the Exposition. Superb vestibuled Trains.  
W. C. Rinearson,  
Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Cincinnati, O.

## GEO. W. DAVIS

—DEALER IN—  
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Are used more extensively than all others made.

Twenty-five of these drills sowed wheat in this county last fall and every one of them gave the most thorough satisfaction.

They will do the work and do it right.

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I have from One Thousand to Fifteen Hundred Dollars to loan on first mortgage at eight per cent per annum.

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# IF YOU NEED ANY WALL PAPER

Buy it now. It will be higher.

Special low prices will be given to parties papering several rooms.

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## J. T. HINTON,

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.  
EMBALMING SCIENTIFICALLY ATTENDED TO.



## THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

## SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]  
 One year.....\$2.00 (Six months.....\$1.00)  
 NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

## NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

Tax receipts for 1897 are now ready and have been for some time. Please call and settle at once and save penalty.

E. T. BEEDING,  
S. B. C.

LADIES, remember the date of Mrs. M. Parker's Fall display of millinery—October 1st and 2d.

The Monday Night Literary Club meets Monday night with Rev. F. W. Eberhardt, on Sixth street.

W. H. H. JOHNSON and family, formerly of this city, now of Mt. Sterling, will shortly move to Louisville.

W. A. JOHNSON was called to Chicago Wednesday by a telegram announcing the dangerous illness of his sister, Miss Anna Johnson.

Mrs. M. PARKER's opening display of millinery is arranged to take place Wednesday and Thursday, October 1st and 2d. Don't miss it.

REV. GELON ROUT, who frequently visits Rev. Dr. Rutherford, in this city, has been pastor of the Presbyterian church at Versailles for thirty-seven years.

MONDAY a thief entered the home of Cape Kern, near Paris, and stole an overcoat and two suits of clothes from Mr. Kern, and took \$55 belonging to his servants.

A CHANGE in the conditions regarding the Hill Top Gun Club's championship medal permits not only the member challenging the holder to shoot for the medal, but allows any club member to contest for it.

AN exchange gives this method of keeping cut watermelons. "If a melon is too large for the family, cut in two and place one-half flat on a dish and pour water in the dish to exclude the air. It answers admirably, and it will keep for twenty-four hours as fresh as when just cut."

FOR SALE.—Handsome two-story brick residence of eight rooms—corner High and Seventh streets—newly repaired and in first-class condition. Fitted throughout with gas and electric lights and water; sewer connections. Terms to suit purchaser. Apply to Citizens Bank, or to John T. Hinton.

## Sale Of The Raceland Jerseys.

THE Raceland herd of Jerseys, property of Mr. Catesby Woodford, were sold at public sale yesterday. One hundred and three head aggregated \$4,498—an average of over \$43. The highest price, \$125, was realized for Harry's Combination, a bull, and the highest price cow—Magelone 3d—brought \$100. S. L. Burnap, of Austin, Texas, was the largest purchaser. A good crowd was in attendance.

## Bourbon Farms Sold.

The improvement in the times has caused real estate to advance in Bourbon.

Wednesday auctioneer A. T. Forsyth sold at administrator's sale the Socrates Bowles farm, containing 293 acres, near Paris, to Col. R. G. Stoner, at \$88.80 per acre. Several years ago this land sold for \$80 per acre.

On Tuesday auctioneer Forsyth sold the farm belonging to Sidney D. and Lizzie M. Clay, containing 188 acres, near Paris, at \$70 per acre, to F. P. Colcord. This land was bid to \$50 per acre and withdrawn about a year ago.

Yesterday Mr. Sidney B. Clay sold a tract of land containing about eight hundred acres, near Escodida, to a purchaser for Col. Robert T. Ford, a wealthy gentleman of New York. The farm is Mr. Clay's home place and is a fine tract. The price is thought to be about \$100 per acre. Mr. Ford is now in Europe but is expected in New York in October. He wants the farm for a country home in Kentucky. Mr. Ford is a relative of Mr. James K. Ford, of this city.

In Fayette Thos. Sellers sold 66 acres, eight miles from Lexington, to Mrs. Patrick Shannon, at \$59.50 per acre. J. T. Cassidy sold 60 acres on the Walnut Hill pike, to Wallace McClelland, for \$5,000.

## Court Topics.

1. Squire Lileston's court Wednesday Alex Carr was acquitted of the charge of shooting and wounding Anderson Harris with intent to kill. Anderson Harris, charged with cutting and wounding Carr with intent to kill, was held over in \$200 bond for trial by the Circuit Court.

Sam Thompson and Henry Allen will be tried to-morrow for disturbing religious worship.

Martin Gilkey, who shot Joe Walton, Sunday, was captured Wednesday in Buckerville by Constable Joe Williams. Gilkey will be tried to-morrow.

## The Bourbon Fiscal Court.

THE Bourbon Fiscal Court will meet to-day to receive a proposition from Col. Baldwin regarding the settlement of the litigation concerning the purchase of that portion of the Maysville & Lexington turnpike running through Bourbon. The court has offered Col. Baldwin the \$19,000 awarded him by the jury, but the offer was refused. The court then offered to lease the road at six per cent. of the \$19,000 until the case should be settled by the Circuit Court, and to take the road at whatever price the Circuit Court fixed on it. Col. Baldwin also declined this offer, contending for \$25,000. The result of today's session will be awaited with interest.

A member of the court tells The News that formerly the cost of maintaining some of the roads which it has acquired, was from \$9 to \$13 per rod. Now they are maintained at \$3 to \$5 per rod. This sum, said The News' informant, includes the cost of operating all the road-making machinery, overseers and laborers.

Persons who travel the Maysville & Lexington pike are asked to be patient a little longer. The court will free the pike at the earliest possible moment. This pike contains three tollgates—the only ones in Bourbon.

## "Evening In Japan."

At the City School, on the evenings of Sept. 24th, Oct. 1st and 8th, (Fridays), Miss Ford Heath will entertain the public of Paris with "Evenings in Japan." These addresses will not be of a missionary character, but will set forth some of the customs and characteristics of Japan and its people. In view of the late war between China and Japan, and the rapid growth of commercial relations between the latter country and our own, these addresses will be especially interesting and seasonable.

Tickets for all three evenings will be \$1.00; and may be had at Shire's jewelry store.

The addresses will begin at 7:30 o'clock p. m.

## Opening Display of Millinery.

THE special attention of the ladies of Bourbon and adjoining counties, is directed to the announcement of Mrs. M. Parker's Fall Millinery Openings. The dates have been set for October 1st and 2d. Expert trimmers are very busy getting the display ready. The many successes in the past insure something especially stylish, tasty and attractive for this occasion.

## Unprecedented September Weather.

THE government weather bureau at Louisville reports: "For the second time this month and the fifth time this summer, the temperature in Louisville Tuesday reached 100 degrees. From 10 a. m. to 7 p. m. the mercury was above 90, and from 11 a. m. to nearly 6 p. m. it was above 95. Such a heat record for September is unprecedented."

## The Drouth in Kentucky.

THE Louisville Times says: Not a drop of rain has fallen in any part of the State during the past week so far as the Weather Bureau can ascertain, and only a few light showers at scattered points since August 22. At some points there has been no rain for more than a month. In Western Kentucky the drouth has become serious.

## Sam Small's Lecture.

SAM SMALL, the ex-evangelist, lectured to a small crowd Tuesday night at the court house, on the subject "What Ails Uncle Sam." The speaker did not touch on the money question, though he was billed to discuss "Free Silver" here last Thursday night.

## Dorfmark Sold.

DAN MORRIS, who has been campaigning Dorfmark, 2:17, by Allandorf, for Mr. R. J. Neely, has sold the horse to a party at Parkersburg, W. Va., for \$500.

The first rain which has fallen in Bourbon for many days, fell West of Paris Wednesday afternoon. A heavy, continuous rain is badly needed in all parts of the county. Crops are suffering from the drouth and stock water is scarce in many places.

WHEN such men as W. W. Massie, an old miller, Jas. Fee, the oldest groceryman in town, Capt. Cook, Eph January and a number of others say they never saw the equal of the Paris mill flour, you run no risk in trying it. (1t)

## Special Notice.

MRS. PARRISH's classes in music will begin for the Fall term, on Monday, Sept. 6th. For terms and other particulars, apply at Mrs. Parrish's residence, on High Street. (30aug24t)

YE are commanded "If your brother suite you on one cheek, to turn the other." You don't have to do it. Ask him to use Paris mill flour and he will always be in a good humor. (1t)

CASA buyers can get double value to-day, at DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG. (1t)

"Purity" is the name. You have it when you use the first grade of Paris mill flour. (1t)

## PERSONAL MENTION.

## COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Mr. Jerry Jarnigan, of Middleboro, is in the city.

—Mr. Oliver Farra, of Woodford, is visiting Dr. M. H. Dailey.

—Miss Lena Smith has returned from the Nashville Centennial.

—Mr. L. V. Butler left yesterday for a trip to Phoenix, Arizona.

—Mr. D. Minot Davis, of Mt. Sterling, was in the city yesterday.

—Mr. W. B. Erringer, of Cincinnati, arrived last evening to visit relatives.

—Capt. Dan Turney has gone to Wheeling, W. Va., on a business trip.

—Mrs. T. E. Ashbrook and son, Allan, are visiting relatives in Lexington.

—Hon. E. M. Dickson was registered at the Galt House, in Louisville Tuesday.

—Mr. Walter Taylor, of Cincinnati, was the guest of Mr. J. W. Bacon Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Sam'l Willis, of Clark, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Mitchell.

—Mrs. Felix Lowry and daughter, Miss Lucy Lowry, are visiting relatives in Flemingsburg.

—Miss Margaret Bntler has returned from a visit to Miss Helen Forster, in Middletown, O.

—Miss Ida Thomas leaves Saturday for Covington, where she will enter Miss Bristow's School.

—Miss Mary Champ, of Millersburg, was the guest of Mrs. Swift Champ, Tuesday and Wednesday.

—Mrs. Ike Price left yesterday for Chicago to attend the funeral of her father, who died Wednesday.

—Miss Anna Harrison, who has been the guest of Miss Mallie Meng, returned yesterday to her home in Xenia, O.

—Attorney R. E. Roberts, of Richmond, was in the city Tuesday and Wednesday prospecting for a business location.

—Miss Mamie Taylor, who has been visiting the Misses Hart, on Duncan avenue, returned to her home in Henderson, Wednesday.

—Miss Louise Wheat, an exceedingly lovely young lady who has been the guest of Miss Mary Irvine Davis and Mrs. J. T. Hinton, will leave to-morrow for her home in Louisville. Miss Emily May Wheat will remain in Paris a week or so yet.

—Miss Margaret Butler, of Vine street, is anticipating a visit next week from Miss Christine Bradley, daughter of Governor W. O. Bradley, of Frankfort. Miss Bradley was a class-mate at the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music of Miss Butler and Miss Nannie Wilson, of this city.

—Eld. W. K. Pendleton, who came from Eustis, Fla., to officiate at the Spears-Bedford wedding, is a distinguished looking old gentleman, who was formerly President of Bethany College. He officiated at the marriage of two of Alexander Campbell's daughters. He left on the afternoon train for Illinois.

—Former Senator Blackburn, of Woodford, Col. J. E. Pepper, M. A. Scovill, Bishop Clay, Berry Bros., of Lexington, S. L. Burnap, Austin, Texas, G. W. Sissons, New York, W. E. Cantrill, Terre Haute, Ind., J. A. Cowdry, Lyons, Kansas, H. A. Lamman, Columbus, O., H. M. Taylor, Carlisle, N. S. Dudley, Flemingsburg, were among the strangers who attended the Jersey sale yesterday.

## OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Mrs. Elizabeth Chenault Bennett, 88, (mother of Dr. David Bennett, of Lexington, Samuel Bennett, of the Insurance Commissioner's office at Frankfort, John, William, James, Waller and Miss Belle Bennett, of Richmond,) died Tuesday night at Richmond.

Joseph Hall, aged about eighty-five years, brother of Mr. Frank Hall, of near Paris, died Wednesday, in the Bethlehem neighborhood. The deceased is survived by his wife and four sons—John and Marion, of this county, and Frank and Jacob Hall, of Alaska. The funeral took place yesterday morning from his residence. Burial at the Paris cemetery.

Did you note the cheerful and happy faces of the ladies about town? They are all using Paris mill flour. (1t)

THE F. & C. (Kentucky Midland) will sell excursion tickets Saturday to Chattanooga and Chickamauga battlefield at \$3.55 for the round-trip.

## L. &amp; N. Excursions.

THE L. & N. will run an excursion Sunday from Lexington and Richmond to Cincinnati. Round-trip fare from Paris and all stations in Bourbon, \$1.25. Train passes Paris at 8:05 a. m. Returning, train leaves Cincinnati (Fourth street station) at 9 p. m.

L. & N. will sell round-trip tickets at reduced rates to Ky. Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, Lexington, Oct. 5 to 16.

Merchants Excursions to Cincinnati and Louisville. L. & N. will sell round-trip tickets on Sept. 27, 28, 29, limited 10 days, at one and one-third fare. F. B. CABE, Agent.

## NUPTIAL KNOTS.

## Engagements, Announcements And Solennizations Of The Marriage Vows.

J. C. Miltain, of Genesee, N. Y., and Miss Mamie Elrod, of Lexington, were married in a drug store at Newport.

Miss Mamie Ready, of Lexington, who has frequently visited Mrs. Mary Roche, on Pleasant street will be married on the 29th to Mr. Win. Drummy.

Mr. Frank Donaldson, the accommodating operator of the Postal Telegraph Office, in this city, was married in Covington yesterday to Miss Louie Morrow, the handsome daughter of Squire G. W. Morrow, of the Clintonville precinct. They returned home last evening.

## SPEARS BEDFORD.

Wednesday afternoon a large assembly of friends at the Christian Church witnessed the beautiful marriage of Mr. Jacob Kerfoot Spears and Miss Drusie Posey Bedford as the principals stood 'neath mellow lights, surrounded by a handsome party of attendants. White Prof. Guzei's master touch drew music soft and sweet from the organ, Eld. W. K. Pendleton, of Eustis, Fla., assisted by Eld. J. S. Sweeney, performed the impressive ceremony.

The bride, one of Bourbon's loveliest daughters, who is the only child of Mr. Aylette Bedford, a wealthy farmer of Bourbon, was beautiful in a gown of mousline d'soie over white satin. She wore a bridal veil and carried bride's roses. Her maid of honor was Miss Laura Trundle, gowned in mousline d'soie over white silk.

The other bridesmaids were Misses Beatie Woodford and Elizabeth Spears, both wearing white organdie over silk, and Misses Emma Miller and Reba Lockhart (Newport) both wearing green mousline d'soie over silk.

The groom is a son of Mr. Henry Spears of Louisville, and is a well known young man, who is to be congratulated upon winning such a bonny bride. His best man was Mr. Woodford Clay.

The groomsmen were Messrs. Sam Clay, Dwight Pendleton (Winchester), L. V. Butler and Oakford Hinton. Messrs. John Woodford, Ford Brent, J. Q. Ward, Jr., and E. F. Clay, Jr., were the ushers.

The popularity of Mr. and Mrs. Spears was attested by a number of costly presents which they received.

Mr. and Mrs. Spears left at 5:46 L. & N. train for a wedding trip to the lakes, after which they will go to house-keeping in Lee Price's residence on Seventh street.

## STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc. Turf Notes.

Former Senator Blackburn bought a Jersey here yesterday for \$95.

At the Socrates Bowles sale Wednesday corn in the field sold at \$1.65 per barrel.

Several crops of wheat in Montgomery were sold last week at ninety-five cents per bushel.

The tobacco crop in Woodford will be fifty per cent. short, says a telegram from Versailles.

Lewis Rogers has bought twenty-five two-year-old cattle from Clayton Howell, of Montgomery.

Turney Bros.' good race horse, Peat, won a \$600 purse at the Gravesend meeting Wednesday.

The Irish potato crop in Fayette is very poor and the price per bushel has advanced from 25 cents to 75 cents within ten days.

The Morganfield Sun says that James Wright, is holding 25,000 bushels of wheat for \$1.25. He expects to get that price by January 1st.

Dr. J. W. Jameson and Dr. F. T. Eisenman represented Kentucky last week at the United States Veterinary Medical Association meeting at Nashville.

The question regarding the proper season to spay heifers—in hot or cold weather—seems to be fully settled by the following fact. The 137 heifers spayed for Mr. J. E. Clay by Drs. Jameson and Eisenman in the remarkably short time of eleven hours and fifteen minutes (only one veterinary working at a time) are all alive and doing well. The heifers have gained an average of nineteen pounds in a fortnight after the operation.

## DON'T MISS

— THE —

## FALL STYLES

— IN —

## FASHIONABLE MILLINERY

— AT —

## MRS. M. PARKER'S

Special, careful and elaborate preparations and being made for the Fall Opening Display of Millinery at Mrs. Parker's popular emporium. She desires and cordially invites all the ladies to call and see the displays which will be made on

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, Oct. 1st & 2d, '97

## We Do Not Want To Carry Over Any

## Summer Shoes.

We want to get them on the people's feet with as little expense as possible, and have taken the shortest cut—the CUT IN PRICES.

Summer Shoes were never so low-priced as they are now AND HERE. You will agree with us when you see the shoes and know the prices.

FREE.—School tablet and pencil given with each purchase. Our Children's School Shoe Department is filled with an elegant line of Shoes—durable, and at prices to suit all.

Davis, Thomson & Isgrig.

## Dry Goods for Wheat.

As a substitute for money we will exchange you \$1.00's worth of any kind of dry goods or merchandise in our business for every bushel of wheat you will bring us.

G. TUCKER.

## WE ARE ALWAYS AT IT.

Adding new lines, cutting old prices, with a store full of new Fall Goods to show you.

Large line of new Dress goods, strictly wool, 25c a yard.

Novelties in Plain and Fancy Dress goods, at 50c; sold everywhere else for 75c to \$1 per yard.

Handsome line of Silks, Velvets and Braids of all descriptions for trimmings.

Penangs, Percales and Fancy Outing Cloths, 5c, 7c and 10c.

Table Linens and Towels, at old prices, notwithstanding tariff advance of 20 per cent.

Notions of all kinds, and in Dress linings, we will save you 25c on the dollar.

Fall Underwear (for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children) of every description, at half the usual price.

Blankets, \$1 kind for 49c, and all-wool at \$2.50 per pair. Splendid line of Bed Comforts.

Full line of Hosiery—one great special being our Ladies' and Children's full seamless, at 10c.

We are the only store in town that carries full line of Zephyras, Ice Wool and fancy yarns.

We still sell 10-4 Pepperel sheeting at 18c, and extra good bleached and unbleached cotton at 5c.

Family Portraits, life size, Free of charge.

## CONDON'S.

1897 NEW HOOSIER WHEAT DRILLS.

Both Shoe and Disk.

Oldest and Most Reliable Built. See them.

For Sale by O. EDWARDS.

Just received: Car of the Celebrated

STEELE SKEIN BIRDSELL WAGONS

Call and examine before you buy.

## O. EDWARDS,

Paris, Ky.

## FASHIONABLE TAILORING!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A SPLENDID STOCK OF

IMPORTED SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS

FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

Our Prices are lower than any house in Central Kentucky, when quality and style are considered. We ask you to give us a call.

F. P. LOWRY & CO.,

FINE MERCHANT TAILORS.

S. E. TIPTON, Cutter.

We are also agents for the celebrated Chas. E. Smith shirt. Full line of samples.

## Corn Wanted.

Highest market price paid in cash for good, sound corn, delivered at Crystal Mills. J. H. HIBLER & CO. (sep7-3w)

## Crystal Mills.

We have just completed our mills for making the best bread meal. Will grind feed of any kind or way desired. Give us a trial. J. H. HIBLER & CO. (sep7-3w)

## Consider the Quality

In buying your children's School Shoes. New Fall stock now arriving. low prices, but quality good.

RION & CLAY.

## Public Sale

—OF—

Household and Kitchen Furniture.

I will offer at public sale, at ten o'clock a. m., on

FRIDAY, SEPT. 24, 1897,

at my residence on Mt. Airy Avenue, all my household and kitchen furniture, consisting of several handsome bed room sets, carpets, chairs, chinaware, anthracite stove, kitchen stove, etc. Also, a splendid Jersey milk cow.

TERMS—Cash. Residence is for sale privately. If not sold will be for rent, possession given Sept. 25th, 1897.

F. R. ARMSTRONG.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auct'r. (30ag-3t)



## THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by  
WALTER CHAMP,  
BRUCE MILLER, Editors and Owners

## HELEN AND JACK.

BY KATHERINE MARILLIER.

IN THE days when it was my habit to sit up late into the night reading poetry, and to spend half the day in dreaming it; when I wore my hair so long and my dress so intentionally negligent that the street boys greeted me as "Shakespeare;" when I was poor, and a socialist and a sentimentalist, and had plenty of time to fritter away, I used to be a regular attendant at the Monday popular concerts. I was too poor to take a reserved seat, and too enthusiastic to be content with a bad one. I never failed, therefore, to beat the side-door of St. James' hall so early that I had little difficulty, week by week, in securing my favorite place in the front row of the orchestra. Truly, after the scramble in getting in, it seemed at first but a sorry, tedious business to sit waiting for an hour until the concert began. The evening paper was soon read, and the ceaseless chatter and restlessness that prevailed on every hand did not allow of any pleasure in more solid reading; but I soon found in the fellow-creatures who surrounded me ample amusement and food for reflection.

There were others who worshipped as devotedly as I at the shrine of music, who came as early to St. James' hall and got their seats almost as regularly as I got mine, every Monday evening during the season. There were two girls in particular, whom I soon came to look for quite eagerly. They usually sat immediately behind me, and I became a silent party to all the gossip they retailed, to all the confidences they exchanged. I knew the prices of their hats, how much a yard they gave for their winter gowns, and for how long they wore the same pair of gloves. Moreover, I learnt that sequins had gone out of fashion, that an evening bodice is more becoming "cut square" than "cut round," and that crinkly hair-pins "stop in" much better than straight ones. It was a revelation to me—a youth destitute of sisters—to hear what girls talk about and how they seem to look at the affairs of this complex life through a medium of millinery. These two addressed one another as "Grace" and "Muriel," varied by "dear," and I gathered that they were bosom friends whose sole opportunity of meeting during the week was afforded by the "Monday Pops." One of them, it transpired, was a student at the Royal College of Music—a violinist; the other I took to be a school-mistress. But, after all, it was not they themselves so much as a third person, of whom they constantly talked, that excited in me the profoundest curiosity.

I remember well the first time I heard of Helen Ambrose. It was one evening when "Grace" was rather late in arriving at the hall, and "Muriel" had had to go through a good deal of maneuvering in order to keep a seat for her friend, a circumstance which had not improved her temper, nor mine, either, for in her shuffling endeavors to occupy two seats at once Miss Muriel had unintentionally dealt me several nasty kicks in the back. However, in those days I was more accustomed to kicks than to the proverbial alternative of peace. When, at length, the late comer appeared it was evident that she was in a state of intense excitement. Scarcely had she clambered to her place before she burst forth breathlessly:

"Muriel, what do you think? You'll never guess. Who do you think is in town?"

"I'm sure I don't know. Put your hat straight. Who?"

"Helen."

"No!" exclaimed Muriel, with an amazement that must have satisfied her informant's appetite for creating a sensation. "Why has she come? Is she going to make her debut at last? How on earth did she manage it? Have you seen her, or heard from her?"

"One question at a time, please. I haven't either seen or heard from her. As you know, she has dropped me. She has come, I imagine, in pursuit of Jack. How she managed it is a more difficult problem to solve. But, did you ever know Helen set her heart on a thing and not get it? Penniless as she now is, she seems to have retained that peculiarity."

"Come in pursuit of your brother Jack?" came from Muriel in a dazed interrogative. "I didn't know she knew him. Lou always said you meant to keep him at a safe distance, and that, so far, they had never met."

"O, bother. I didn't mean to tell you that; but as I've told you so much you may as well know the rest. It wasn't my fault, their meeting—I did my best to prevent it. It was fate. It all happened in the strangest way. Last summer Jack set his heart on having a month in Scotland. Finances didn't admit of his taking a holiday pure and simple, so he advertised for a locum tenens in a Scottish country town, specifying certain conditions. The result was an offer of old Dr. Slater's practice in Pentburn (of all places in the world), which he accepted. Then, without a word from me, he remembered that I had friends in that part of the world, and one day shortly before he went to take possession, he said to me: 'I say, Grace, isn't that place in Scotland, where you used to stay, somewhere near Pentburn? If your friends are worth knowing, you might give me an introduction—I knew what the re-

sult would be if I did. And much as I admired Helen as a friend, I always thought her too clever by half for a sister-in-law; so I got out of the difficulty by telling him—what after all was perfectly true—that there was only a mother and daughter now; that the father had died lately, leaving them miserably poor; and that they were not by way of entertaining just then. He merely said: 'O, all right. It doesn't matter. I'm not particularly keen on other people's friends. On the whole, I prefer to make my own.' And I heard no more on the subject."

"But I suppose your precautions were useless?"

"Yes, as soon as Helen found that there was a young doctor to be had instead of an old one, she sprained her ankle, or got her mother to fall ill—I forget which. Perhaps, though, it's a shame to say that, for she's not what you would call a vulgar schemer. She does everything so gracefully that I never know whether she is genuine or not; but, somehow, she has worked havoc with so many hearts that I can't help feeling it must be her fault as well as their misfortune. I didn't tell you about it before because I know you dislike Helen, and I have a lingering fondness for her in spite of the way she has treated me. And I didn't want to give you fresh cause for abusing her."

"I should certainly be sorry to have a brother of mine entangled with Helen Ambrose. What does Jack think of her?"

"O, infatuated, of course, like every man who sets eyes on that wonderful face. He came home very badly under the spell."

"I am surprised at that. You know I never could see anything so very remarkable in Helen. Besides, if anyone could take care of himself in such circumstances, I should have said that person was your brother Jack."

"I can't altogether agree with you. I admit that Jack is not susceptible, but there isn't a doubt that Helen is desperately fascinating. As Jack says, there is a certain subtlety about her that sets her apart from the ordinary run of frank English girls. He complains that we are all so pitifully obvious. She is exactly the girl to attract him. Is that your new jacket?"

"Yes; how do you like it? Good fit, isn't it?" said Muriel, with complaisance, and added, caustically, returning to the subject of Helen: "It's my opinion she's so subtle that she deceives herself as well as everybody else."

"Perhaps. Well, the idea is that Mrs. Ambrose has some mysterious complaint, and has come up to town to see a specialist. Jack is utilized to select him, and to give advice about private hospitals, nurses, and so forth."

"And who is to pay the doctor's bill?"

"Ah, that's the point. It will be rather awkward for Jack if they do anything shady. They seem to be living pretty extravagantly, too. They've taken a flat in Ashley Gardens, which is odd in people supposed to be reduced to an income of £150 a year."

There was a moment's pause. Then Grace began again, impressively: "Do you know, Muriel, I never had any actual reason for distrusting Helen, but it's a most curious fact that, when Jack came back from Scotland full of her, I found that she had never even told him she knew me nor mentioned that she had been at the college."

"And haven't you told him?"

"No. I thought I would wait and see what turn things were going to take."

Muriel sighed. Before the conversation could be resumed a thunder of applause broke out, Lady Halle appeared upon the platform, followed by the rest of the quartette, and the concert began.

"Poor Jack!" exclaimed Grace one evening a few weeks after the foregoing conversation had taken place. "He is looking perfectly wretched."

"Have you told him yet that Helen is the friend you used to stay with near Pentburn?" asked Muriel.

"No; and she has never disclosed our friendship, though, of course, she must know that Jack is my brother."

"She is extraordinary."

"When she ceased writing to me I wondered whether she meant to drop me entirely, as I found she had dropped all her other student friends once by one. And now it is pretty clear that that is her intention. She seems to have given up all idea of the profession, too, in spite of needing money so desperately, as they must with all this expense. Fancy, Jack has never heard her sing, although he is continually at her flat—didn't even know she had a voice."

"Really? What does it all mean?"

"It makes me simply boil with indignation to think of that girl, who three years ago was the rising star among singers, envied by every girl at the college and idolized by every man in the place, calmly chucking the whole thing. With such a career before her! Just think, not only that marvelous voice, but such brilliance, too, in other ways, and that irresistible, magnetic personality!"

"Well, you know, I never could feel that."

"So you say. But you never came directly under her influence."

"I'm glad to say I didn't. But I was the only girl in the Students' home of whom that can be said. I preferred not to sell my soul to a witch. I'm glad you see through her at last. You and I should never have become such friends if Helen Ambrose had not retired from the scene. I couldn't stand you when you were always raving about her."

"Me ravel! That was nothing. You should hear Jack."

"I hope he does it in less faulty English than you do."

"Oh, pray, dear, spare me the pedagogue. It's years since I left school. Here comes the quartette. It's Schubert's 'Death and the Maiden.' If you have a shred of soul left in your school-mistress' body you'll forget that you ever gave a grammar lesson in your life."

The following week Grace told her friend in audible undertones that Jack

had asked Helen to be his wife, and had met with refusal; but no adequate explanation had accompanied it. The young man had admitted to his sister that he had urged his suit more than once, for in spite of her rejection of it, he dared to believe that Helen cared for him. She merely said that it was impossible for her to marry him, and that she would rather not give a reason. By dint of much persuasion, however, he got her to say that she must, for the present, devote her life to nursing and supporting her invalid mother.

"I rather fancy that kind of extreme penury that is compatible with an expensive journey to London from the wilds of Scotland, consultations with two of the most celebrated doctors in the world, and a sumptuous flat off Victoria street!" was Grace's sarcastic comment. "If it is necessary for her to support her mother, why doesn't she let herself be heard at a few concerts? They would soon have plenty of money then to pay for all the luxuries they seem to indulge in."

"How is she supposed to be earning a living?" asked Muriel.

"I haven't a notion. Jack says that he thinks she gives lessons of some sort, but that he doesn't pry. He offered to let the mother come and live with them if Helen would consent to marry him, but she only shook her head. Yesterday he asked me if I would go and call on her. Of course, I was obliged to refuse. And then I told him what friends Helen and I used to be, and asked if he could imagine why she had concealed the fact from him all the time."

"Didn't that open his eyes?"

"He turned very pale, but he only said: 'No doubt Helen has some good reason. I will ask her to come and see you if you won't go and see her.'"

"And did he do so?"

"Yes."

"Well?"

"She answered that she went nowhere now."

"She does, though. I saw her the other night at the theatre—it was Romeo and Juliet, at the Lyceum. She was sitting in the front row of the dress circle."

"And what did she look like?"

"For all the world like Rossetti's Beata Beatrix. You know the absurd affected way she has of doing her hair? And she was very pale and sat quite still, with her head thrown back and her eyes shut nearly all the time, just like the picture. She can't have seen much of what was going on on the stage. I saw lots of people watching her. I have no patience with women who pose."

"The note of death again! It seemed to me like a foreboding. In Rossetti's picture does not the dove bear poppies, emblems of sleep, in its beak, and lay them in the maiden's lap, while the lover wanders disconsolate in the background?"

The next concert was the last of the series. All that I overheard, as we waited for it to begin, was that Helen's mother was dead, and that Jack now dared to hope afresh.

I almost expected to see the name of Miss Helen Ambrose appearing on the bills as a vocalist before many weeks should pass. But the concert season was virtually over; besides, the girl would no doubt devote a period to mourning for her mother, and must need rest from the labors of nursing. I was not surprised, therefore, that this new star did not shine out in the musical firmament. During the next few months I scanned the marriage column in my daily paper with more than usual care, but no announcement that I found there gave tidings of a union between Jack and Helen.

About a year later I rashly accepted an invitation to an evening party given by some musical friends at Hempstead. I went rather late, naturally expecting to be bored. When I arrived a violin solo was going on, and I had to wait till it came to an end before my name was announced. I could see from the hall, through the open doorway, the head of the girl who was playing. Her face seemed familiar to me, and a moment's rapid search through the chambers of memory assured me that it was "Grace"—my neighbor of the Monday "Pops."

A hasty greeting was exchanged with my voluble hostess while the violinist received her applause.

"Will you introduce me to the lady who has just been playing?" I asked.

"With pleasure. Doesn't she produce a delightful tone? I thought that you, who are such a connoisseur, would be pleased with her. She is a great friend of mine—my latest protegee. Her name is Miss Harlow. She is just coming out as a professional. If you have an opportunity, as a journalist—at this moment Grace came towards the door, intent on finding her fiddle case, which had been left in the hall. I seized my opportunity, and the introduction was effected."

We exchanged a swift glance of recognition, and "Tell me," I said, "did Jack marry Helen?"

The girl looked at me with a startled expression and tears rose to her eyes.

"Used you to listen?" she asked, reproachfully.

"I ignored her question and repeated my own."

"Did Jack marry Helen?"

"Alas, no!" she said, with almost a sob. "Helen is dead."

I drew her gently aside and we sat down. Presently she told me the whole sad story.

"And how was it?" I asked, "that she and her mother lived apparently so far beyond their means?"

"It was simple enough. Helen knew that her mother could only live a few months, and that she herself would not long survive the parting, so she had been spending their capital."

"I knew there was some explanation," I said. "Ah, why do you women judge one another so harshly and so hastily? He has had my lesson," said the girl, humbly.

"And Jack?"

"Jack is engaged to Muriel."—Black and White.

## FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

A Variety of Hints Which May Prove of Use.

When perfumes are not disagreeable to a patient it is well to use them freely in a sick room, as they are a protection against contagion. It is said that if lavender water is sprayed through the living rooms of houses situated in a malarial locality, it will prevent the occupants from contracting the disease.

The back and arms of an old chair that seem to be of no use will make an excellent bed rest for an invalid. The rest is made by cutting away the seat and legs and padding the back and arms with pieces of an old comfortable and covering this with some delicate-colored chintz or satin, or, when the rest is in use, one may fill the back and sides with pillows.

When hanging shawl curtains in the summer cottage windows and rods are not at hand, take picture wire. It can be fastened securely from brass-headed nails, the curtains can be readily drawn upon it, and it will not sag as a piece of twine will.

Do not forget in packing away silver for the summer to put a few pieces of camphor in the box with it. This will help to keep the silver from becoming discolored, as it oftentimes will when not in use.

Mothers in the country with children will do well to visit the barn and secure a box of oats to keep at hand. Wet shoes, as soon as they are removed from the feet, should be filled with the oats and left until perfectly dry. The oats absorb the moisture in the leather and preserve the shape of the shoe.

Figs that have become dried may be freshened by laying them upon a plate and placing the plate in a steamer until the fruit is softened and full. Roll the figs in confectioner's sugar and let them stand in a warm room awhile.

Now that the berry season has come around the convenient little article for hulling strawberries will be doubly appreciated. With a cherry stoner and something for removing hulls or berries, the housewife does not look upon this preserving season with such dread, and stains upon dainty pink finger nails are a thing of the past.

A piece of narrow webbing, such as is used for holding furniture springs in place, sewed upon the under edge of rugs, will prevent the corners from curling; moreover, the rugs are not so likely to pull out at the ends when taken hold of too near the edges when they are beaten.

Crusts of bread are better than a soft cloth for rubbing photographs, engravings or paintings to remove soiled marks and dust. The bread should be 24 hours old.—N. Y. Sun.

## SCRAP BOOKS.

A Good Way to Amuse and Instruct the Children.

The primary school is not the only place nowadays where "busy work" is employed to keep hands and brains out of mischief. The wise mother knows that her little ones must be given something to do, and she catches at every device for employing the time and also for training the intellect.

All children love to cut paper, and this fact is full of suggestions. Let all papers and old books containing pictures be carefully saved. Get the child a pair of small, blunt scissors and teach him to cut out pictures well, with margins and names preserved. This in itself is a valuable lesson in neatness, and the little pupil also learns to hoard up articles which in many homes are consigned to the waste basket. A shoe box will serve nicely as a receptacle for these pictures.

Now take a tablet of good heavy paper, if possible ten inches in length by six in width. Unfasten the leaves and fold them in pairs crossways. Sew these inside a strong manilla cover cut the same size. (The unlettered parts of a clean flour sack make good covers.) Pretty little books containing ten pages are thus made, and if sewn with bright-colored silk or worsted are made still more attractive.

Supply the child with smooth paste and a small brush, and teach him to use them neatly. Show him the importance of placing the picture straight, and exactly in the middle of the page. He knows more about playing than anything else, therefore let his first book be a "play book." Decorate the cover fancifully (rather let him do it under your direction) and print the name and that of the owner in ink. Allow him to exercise his taste and judgment in selecting the prettiest and most effective illustrations; talking them over as they are pasted in, and afterward, may inculcate many important lessons.

Next a "work book" may be made of pictures showing children engaged in any occupation. Naturally follows a "rest book" and valuable lessons in importance of sleep and quiet. An "exercise book" may also be made.

By this time the little worker has become quite proficient in classifying pictures. Let him make books illustrating the three kingdoms. Provide him with an old geography or two, and he will soon have little volumes illustrating occupations of men, queer people, queer babies, odd vehicles, bridges, etc. If he visits a menagerie or show, he may make a book containing pictures of the animals he saw.—Washington Home Magazine.

## The Smell of Rain.

After a summer shower you must have often noticed that fresh, curious, but not unpleasant odor that rises from the new watered earth. Lately it occurred to a well-known man of science to investigate the cause. It proves to be produced by a compound never before discovered, of which in a pound of soil less than one hundred thousandths of an ounce exists. This compound has, as far as known, some of the properties of camphor; but so very little could be obtained that there was much difficulty in conducting the experiment.

"And Jack?"

"Jack is engaged to Muriel."—Black and White.

## KINGS AMONG ELEPHANTS.

Two Fine Beasts That Had Slave Elephants to Wait on Them.

It was our good fortune to be present at an important meeting of the "Khed-doh," at Chila, on the banks of the Ganges, where the Nepalese government had sent down their magnificent troop of tame elephants for the chase of the wild ones. They were about 150 in number—magnificent, noble creatures.

The two finest among them were the "kings" of the troops, and were called "Bijli Prasad" and "Narain Gaj Prasad." Bijli Prasad, which means "lord of lightning," was such a grand fellow. The width of his brows was so great that he could not put his head through our hall door; and he knows to the smallest point what a mighty creature he is.

He and his companion, Narain Gaj Prasad, which means "the peerless lord," are provided with two slave elephants, and the only duty of the latter is to fetch and provide fodder for Bijli and Narain Gaj. They do their duty right well. At early dawn their mahouts, or drivers, drive them into their jungles, and they work like real slaves. They collect the sweet sugar canes, tearing them up by their roots, the young succulent grasses and tender leaves, and heap them up in masses which weigh about 300 pounds each. These loads are put on their backs, and thrice a day they gladly carry in their burdens and lay them at the feet of their lords.

We went out by moonlight to see the latter fed, and any child would enjoy the strange sight. First of all the mahout makes a great big camp fire of twigs and brushwood, and on it he places a large flat iron dish, supported on two bricks. Then he takes wheat flour and kneads it with water into great round flat cakes about an inch thick and twice the circumference of a soup plate. These cakes he bakes on the iron dish.

We were anxious to taste them, and we found them very good. We punched out with our fingers all the nice brown spots, and ate them, piping hot. And to make up to Bijli and Narain for taking part of their supper, we had prepared a treat, of which they are particularly fond. From the bazar we had brought great balls of sugar cane juice boiled down and made solid, called "goor" in that country. Each ball was twice the size of a tennis ball, and in each wheat cake or "chapati" we rolled a lump of this molasses. You should have seen how the big beasts enjoyed their feed—how their great trunks rested down on our shoulders, always upturned for the forthcoming delicacy.—Marie A. Millie, in St. Nicholas.

## REDEMMEING MITULATED MONEY.

Full Value of a Note Is Paid for Fragments Representing Three-Fifths.

According to the present rule of the redemption division of the United States treasury nothing less than fragments representing two-fifths of a bank note or greenback will be redeemed by Uncle Sam. If that much of a note is presented the United States will allow the holder one-half the face value of it, while three-fifths of a note will be redeemed for full value. Of course, there are occasional exceptions to this rule.

Some time since a man from New England forwarded a bunch of discolored paper money that he had buried in a field. It had laid in the ground so long a time, and had been so generously feasted upon by worms, that it fell to pieces as soon as it was touched. It would have been utterly impossible for anyone unacquainted with the secret marks that the government places on its bills to gather these decayed pieces of money together in their proper order; but some of the clerks in the redemption division of the treasury are particularly expert in sorting and deciphering bits of mutilated money, and through long years of experience are able to tell in an instant to what particular note or kind of note a certain scrap belongs. When the pieces contained in this bunch of old money were finally sorted and mounted it was found that while there was not one complete note remaining (not more than two or three scraps in some instances) the rightful owner was entitled to a redemption of \$400. Unfortunately for the man who found the money, he could not prove his ownership, nor could he make affidavit as to what had become of the missing portions of the notes. Consequently, the United States was the gainer in this case. Accidents of this nature are by no means rare, as is attested by the numbers of boxes of charred remnants of money which are kept among the curious records of the redemption division.—Clifford Howard, in Ladies' Home Journal.

## The Sale of a Famous Mine.

One of the most famous mines in Leadville was the Robert E. Lee. Its promise was discovered when the vein or deposit was first struck, but for some reason or other people did not take kindly to it, and the owners tried in vain to sell an interest. A gentleman who happened to have a few hundred dollars was besought to take a third of it for \$300. He studied the matter, and, deeming the venture too risky, declined. The Lee was a pocket mine, and some of the pockets contained rich ore. To effect a sale the owners wagered that they would take \$1,000,000 worth of ore out of the mine in 24 hours. By great good luck they discovered a few rich pockets and won the bet. After this there was no difficulty in selling the mine for \$1,500,000.—San Francisco Chronicle.

## Only Reasonable.

Citizen—How is it that you are charging such tremendous prices for ice? I understand that there is plenty of it after all.

Dealer—Yes; but see how we had to worry about it all last winter, when we thought there would be none. You don't suppose we can worry like that and not charge for it, do you?—Up To Date.

## PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—The king of Greece, when conversing with his family, uses the English language. He seldom speaks French or Greek.

—Carl Cronhelin, of Sweden, who has inherited a title and the estates to support it, has engaged a professional bartender at \$5,000 per year as his traveling companion. He proposes to have his drinks mixed a la American, now that he can pay for them.

—The German emperor's imperial train cost \$830,000 and took three years to construct. There are altogether 12 cars, including two nursery carriages. The reception saloon contains several pieces of statuary, and each of the sleeping cars is fitted with a bath.

—The eminent Swiss specialist, Dr. Yersin, a pupil of Pasteur, declares his conviction that the plague which has prevailed in southern China since 1894 and in British India since 1896 is the genuine black death of the middle ages and that it will in all probability reach Europe in a year or two.

—The model of the equestrian statue of the late Maj. Gen. John F. Hart-ranft, the hero of Fort Stedman, which is to be set up in front of the new Pennsylvania capitol in Harrisburg, is now being made in Paris, and when completed will be shipped to Philadelphia, where it will be cast in bronze.

—John Bidlake, United States consul at Baranquilla, has notified the state department at Washington that the government of Colombia has granted a monopoly to a private person to import, manufacture and sell matches for 25 years. From June to January of this year, inclusive, the United States sent to Colombia 25,614 kilos of matches. A kilo equals 2,204 pounds. During the same period England sent 21,123 kilos, Germany 21,767, France 41,247, Italy 12,786.

## HOUSEHOLD KIT OF TOOLS.

Mrs. Wingleby's Womanly Way of Keeping a Tool Chest.

"Having occasion recently to use a pair of plyers," said Mr. Wingleby, "I called upon Mrs. Wingleby for a pair, with the confident expectation that she would have them, and sure enough, she did; and she didn't have to hunt them up, either. She knew right where they were and she went and got them without the slightest trouble. They were in a sort of household tool chest, which Mrs. Wingleby brought out from a closet and laid on the table before me; they were pretty sleek little plyers, the tip of one of the points broken off, but only the tip, and they did very nicely."

"I took the opportunity to look this household kit of tools over. The tool chest was a piece of brown cotton cloth about 1½ feet square. The tools were bunched together and laid upon this cloth crosswise between the center of the cloth and one of the corners. To close the chest, the point of the cloth nearest the tools was doubled forward over the tools, and the bunch rolled over once. Then the side points were folded up over the ends of the tools to keep them from sliding out; and the bundle thus formed was rolled up in the rest of the cloth. A very convenient form of tool chest, and one that takes up the least possible room."

"Besides the plyers I found here two tack claws, three screwdrivers, one braidawl, one three-cornered file, two monkey wrenches and one cold chisel; a kit lacking only hammer and saw to make it tolerably complete, and Mrs. Wingleby has these I know, for I have borrowed them all: two hammers, a tack hammer and a big hammer to drive nails with and a good, big saw. They are not kept in the tool chest because they wouldn't wrap up well with the smaller and nearly equal-sized tools there kept."

"The only thing I don't understand about this kit is the cold chisel. What use there can be for a cold chisel in a house I don't exactly see. It is possible that Mrs. Wingleby has picked it up somewhere and hates to throw it away, but I don't think so; I have never known her to pick up useless things merely for the sake of possession, as some folks do. Probably if I should ask I should find that there was some perfectly simple use in a house for a cold chisel; but however that may be, there can be no doubt that Mrs. Wingleby is provided with every tool that is necessary for performing with neatness and dispatch every sort of household work from pulling nails out of the children's shoes to putting up a window shade; and, as might be expected of her, she has these things always at hand."—Philadelphia Press.

## But Little Danger from Lightning.

It will doubtless surprise the timid to know that only 200 deaths a year occur on an average throughout this entire country from lightning, or one person in every 350,000 people. Now, in comparison, 15 times as many people are killed each year by falling out of windows; over twice as many from being bitten by rattlesnakes, while 25 percent more are killed with "unloaded" pistols. More people are drowned around New York city alone every year than there are deaths from lightning all over the country. In fact, more people, by 50 percent, are killed by being kicked by horses in New York city than die from lightning throughout the whole of the United States. The casualties of the south show that the dangers of being lynched and of being killed by lightning are about the same. The trolley-cars of our cities kill a far greater number of people than do the lightning storms. Now, these are facts—they are strictly accurate and carefully computed.—Edward W. Bok, in Ladies' Home Journal.

## Boxed.

Grocer—No, sir, we cannot give you credit. This is a strictly cash store and we do not give credit to anyone.

Customer (drawing himself up proudly)—Then, sir, you cannot have my trade, for I never have cash to pay to anybody.—Somerville Journal.

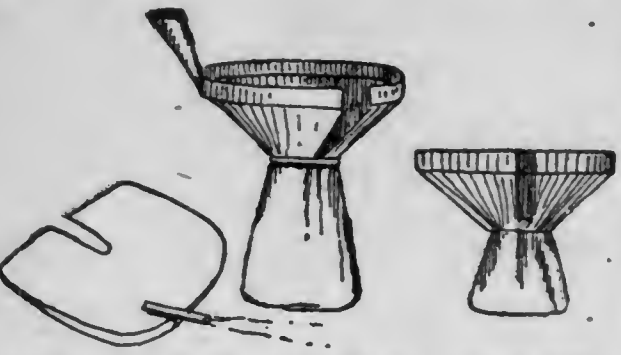


## THE FARMING WORLD.

## THE VINE HOPPER.

How This Destructive Pest Is Fought in California.

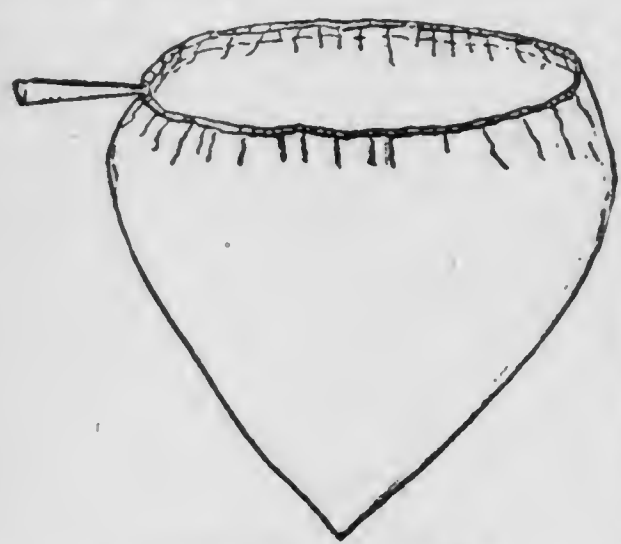
Bulletin No. 116 of the California station (Berkeley) describes the "California Vine Hopper," which is counted as one of the four things doing the greatest injury to the vineyards of California. The bulletin gives an interesting account of the life history of this injurious insect and goes on to suggest remedies, some of which may be of interest to our readers. It is stated that some growers believe that the hopper may be kept in subjection by "sheeping" the vineyard. Sheep are turned into the vineyards after the fruit is picked and permitted to eat down the



DEVICE FOR JARRING INSECTS.

leaves. This method is considered ineffective, as are also the methods of burying the leaves and spraying in winter.

Summer spraying is said to be an effectual process, but is costly and difficult. The insect is very active, and in order to kill it a very strong and penetrating wash like kerosene emulsion must be used. Jarring is considered one of the best remedies when tried in the spring and under certain conditions. Fig. 1 shows certain contrivances that are used in jarring. The scoop or shovel is held up against the vine to hold the hoppers which are driven down by striking with a stick. Another way to fight the pest consists in using a plain palm leaf fan dipped in



A NET FOR INSECTS.

a sticky mixture like thick molasses and water. The fan is held under the vine with one hand while with the other the operator strikes the leaves so as to knock the hoppers down upon the fan. An insect net shown at Fig. 2 is also used. With this the vine is jarred and as the insects fly a few skillful strokes with the net will catch most of them, and they may be crushed or emptied into kerosene.

Prof. Woodworth says that the net and the fan methods are the only ones which are at all practical for summer use. He observed that nearly 90 per cent. of the hoppers were killed by the net method while working with a gang large enough to cover about five acres a day. About half of the gang of men were green hands, part white and part Chinese, and at the rate of wages the cost per acre would be between 15 and 20 cents. This is an illustration of the value of scientific agricultural work. Such pests are sure to come. The average farmer cannot afford time and study needed to understand how to fight such insects or diseases. There must be scientific men somewhere with nothing to do but to study these matters and give their results freely to the world.—Rural New Yorker.

## DIET OF THE TOAD.

Wasps, Beetles and Yellow Jackets Compose Its Menu.

Bulletin 46 of Hatch (Mass.) station says the toad lives ten to forty years, does not begin to produce young till the fourth year, but then lays over 1,000 eggs a year. It has lived two years without food, but cannot live long under water. It never takes dead or motionless food. It takes its food by means of its tongue alone, and it operates this so rapidly that the eye cannot follow its motions. It captures and devours bees, wasps, yellow jackets, ants, beetles, worms, spiders, snails, bugs, grasshoppers, crickets, weevils, caterpillars, moths, etc.

The station examined with a microscope the contents of the stomachs of seven toads in April, 30 in May, 66 in June, 26 in July, ten in August, and seven in September—149 in all. On an average it was found that 80 per cent. of the toad's food consists of harmful insects, and 11 per cent. was of such beneficial insects as bees, spiders, lady bugs, etc.

The stomach that doesn't flinch at yellow jackets, wasps, blister beetles and click beetles or pinch-bugs would seem to be prepared for anything in the insect line, and it doubtless is.

The quantity of food that a toad's stomach can accommodate is remarkable. In one were found 77 myriapods, in another 55 army worms, in another 45 gypsy moth caterpillars, in another nine ants, six cent worms, five myriapods, six sow bugs, one weevil and one wire worm beetle.

In 24 hours the toad consumes enough food to fill its stomach four times. Feeding at the rate above mentioned a single toad will in three months devour over 10,000 insects. If every ten of these would have done one cent damage the toad has saved ten dollars.

Evidently the toad is a valuable friend to the farmer, gardener and fruit grower, and can be made especially useful in greenhouse, garden and berry patch.

For family use, especially, plant the orchard with a view to having the fruit ripen at different times.—St. Louis Republic.

## THE SAVING DAIRYMAN.

The Exercise of Wise Economy Always Leads to Success.

One saving dairyman, not a stingy one, will make more money than two extravagant ones.

First, a dairyman should be saving of his cows, as a cow well cared for will be a useful and profitable animal for several years longer than one ill fed, ill housed and ill treated.

Even in summer cows should not be left exposed to violent rainstorms, but should be sheltered where there is less danger of their being struck by lightning, as when huddled together under trees, or being chilled by a prolonged drenching. The latter, especially, is damaging to the milk yield, for I have noticed that cows always shrink in milk after exposure to a storm. Wise economy calls for measures that will obviate this, namely, a dry, warm shelter.

Be saving also of your feed. For instance, in giving milk stock corn fodder, when they trample it under their hoofs and waste as much as they eat, it is the dairyman who is wasteful, not the animals. I find that the most economical way of feeding corn fodder is to spread it before the cattle when in stanchions, and only give them what they will eat up clean.

To be saving of the feed in the pastures don't put more stock into the field than it will support. On a farm not long ago I heard them talking about the cow pasture, horse pasture, sheep pasture and calf lot. I knew the owner was on the right track, as it implied that he kept his stock separated. Milk cows never do as well when compelled to pasture in common with other cattle.

Then, again, do not waste the milk. Even a drop of milk, which may represent the growth of one grass root, cannot afford to be wasted. In the first place secure all of the milk from the cow's udder by patient stripping. The richest comes last, and you cannot afford to lose even a drop.

It is not a stingy course to see that the milk pails, pans, cans, etc., are well cleaned; and that your hired hands are so kind to the cows that the animals do not frequently kick over the milk pails and spill the fluid. Perhaps the most efficient way to save milk is to preserve its quality so well that none is wasted by souring or tainting.

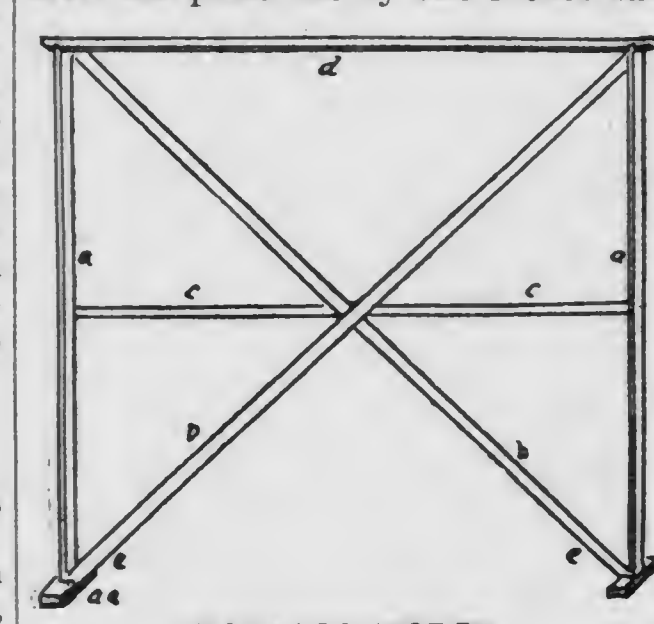
Be saving of the butter you make. In figuring on a good yield of butter from the cream, do not make the mistake of mixing some of the casein of milk in with the butter fat. This is done by skimming lopped milk, under the supposition that it is economy, when it really is the grossest extravagance, for you can never make first-class butter that way.

Remember that milk, cream and butter saved is money earned, so exercise wise economy in all branches of dairying.—George E. Newell, in American Cultivator.

## FOR TOBACCO GROWERS.

Description of a Horse That Is Easily Made at Home.

For the construction of a home-made tobacco horse, as illustrated herewith, for the sides (a) take two pieces one by three inches and three feet ten inches long. The two cross pieces (b) are one by three inches and four feet ten inches long, nailed securely to sides (a) with eight penny nails. For cross piece (c) take one piece one by two inches and



TOBACCO HORSE.

four feet four inches long and nail to sides (a). The feet (c) are one by three inches and 12 inches long and nailed to sides (a) as a foot rest. Stick (d) is to hang tobacco on. Each hand takes two rows. After one strip is filled, one removes it and the other man moves the house and drops sticks, before beginning to cut, at every three hills in each third row if 12 plants are to be put on the stick. Put two rows together and if in danger of sunburn, put eight to twelve sticks in a heap and only the top stick will be in danger of sunburn. In hauling, have three hands, one on the wagon and one on each side to pass tobacco from the heap to the wagon. Regulate the tobacco on the stick when cut and after it wilts there will be no more to do.—T. A. Harpending, in American Agriculturist.

## HELPFUL DAIRY NOTES.

Burning sulphur in the curing-room, it is said, will kill mold flies and skip-pers on cheese.

The Mississippi experiment station has demonstrated that serious loss results from not salting cows.

A cow that will make 300 pounds of butter, remember, is worth a good deal more than one that will make only 200 pounds.

The government inspectors at the Chicago stock yards condemn the meat of all cows that have calves inside with the hair on.

Cows at the Chicago stock yards within a month of parturition and for ten days after are condemned by the government inspectors.

If the cow is not born to make a first-class dairy cow feed or care will never make her one. Breed and individual merit are the things to start with.

If you have a herd of good cows don't have a man around them who does not know his business or is unwilling to properly attend to it. Get rid of the herd or incompetent man.—Western Plowman.

## BORO BOEDOR.

A Great Buddhist Ruin in Java That Rivals the Pyramids.

A gray ruin showed indistinctly on a hill-top, and, after a run through a long, arched avenue, we came out suddenly at the base of the hill-temple. Instead of a mad, triumphant sweep around the great pyramid, the ponies balked, rooted themselves past any lashing or "Gr-r-ree-ing," and we got out and walked under the noonday sun, around the hoary high altar of Buddha, down an avenue of tall kanari-trees, lined with statues, gargoyles and other such recha, or remains of ancient art, to the passagran, or government rest-house.

The deep portico of the passagran commands an angle and two sides of the square temple, and from the mass of blackened and bleached stones the eye finally arranges and follows out the broken lines of the terraced pyramid, covered with such a wealth of ornament as no other one structure in the world presents. The first near view is almost disappointing. In the blur of details it is difficult to realize the vast proportions of this twelve-century-old structure—a pyramid the base platform of which is 500 feet square, the first terrace walls are 300 feet square, and the final dome rises to a height of 100 feet. Stripped of every kindly relief of vine and moss, every gap and ruined arch visible, there was something garish, raw, and almost disordered at the first glance, almost as jarring as newness, and the hard black-and-white effect of the dark lichens on the gray trachyte made it look like a bad photograph of the pile.

The temple stands on a broad platform, and rises first in five square terraces, inclosing galleries, or procession-ary paths, between their walls, which are covered on each side with bas-relief sculptures. If placed in single line these bas-reliefs would extend for three miles. The terrace walls hold 436 niches or alcove chapels, where life-size Buddhas sit serene upon lotus cushions. Staircases ascend in straight lines from each of the four sides, passing under stepped or pointed arches the keystones of which are elaborately carved masks, and rows of sockets in the jambs show where wood or metal doors once swung.

Above the square terraces are three circular terraces, where 72 latticed dagobas (reliquaries in the shape of the calyx or bud of the lotus) inclose each a seated image, 72 more Buddhas sitting in these inner, upper circles of Nirvana, facing a great dagoba, or final cupola, the exact function or purpose of which as key to the whole structure is still the puzzle of archaeologists. This final shrine is 50 feet in diameter, and either covered a relic of Buddha, or a central well where the ashes of priests and princes were deposited, or is a form surviving from the tree-temple of the earliest primitive east when nature-worship prevailed. The English engineers made an opening in the solid exterior, and found an unfinished statue of Buddha on a platform over a deep well-hole, and its head, half buried in debris, still smiles upon one from the deep cavern. A staircase has been constructed to the summit of this dagoba, and from it one looks down upon the whole structure as on a ground-plan drawing, and out over finely cultivated fields and thick palm-groves to the matchless peaks and the nearer hills that inclose this fertile valley of the Boro Boedor—"the very finest view I ever saw," wrote Marianne North.

Three-fourths of the terrace chapels and the upper dagobas have crumbled; hundreds of statues are headless, armless, overturned, missing; tees, or finials, are gone from the bell-roofs; terrace walls bulge, lean outward, and have fallen in long stretches; and the circular platforms and the procession-ary paths undulate as if earthquake-waves were at the moment rocking the mass. No cement was used to hold the fitted stones together and other Hindu peculiarities of construction are the entire absence of a column, a pillar, or an arch. Vegetation wrought great ruin during its buried centuries, but earthquakes and tropical rains are working now a slow but surer ruin that will leave little of Boro Boedor for the next century's wonder-seekers, unless the walls are soon straightened and strongly braced.—Miss R. Seidmore, in Century.

## A Great Fire-Fighter.

The New Yorker made her earliest appearance as a fire fighter at the burning of the sound steamer City of Richmond at her pier, foot of Peck Slip, on March 7, 1891. She was called from her berth at the Battery and, sailing up the East river, "opened fire" on the burning boat with a monitor nozzle while still in mid-stream. The stream struck the boat with terrific force, knocking the woodwork in every direction and breaking off strong uprights and supports as if they had been pipestems. There were several land companies working on the boat at the time, both engine and hook and ladder, and they dropped their hose and tools and fled in dismay at the beginning of this liquid bombardment, fearing for their lives. The chief in command at the fire rushed to the end of the pier and signalled to the New Yorker to shut off the stream that was creating such a panic. For a moment the order was misunderstood, and, thinking the stream was wanted in another position, it was shifted. In doing so it hit the end of the pier and almost lifted the roof of the wharf building at the end. Finally it was understood on board the New Yorker that the big stream was not wanted, six smaller lines were substituted by her crew, and these greatly assisted the land forces in getting the fire under control.—Charles T. Hill, in St. Nicholas.

## A Suggestion.

Mother—What would poor mamma do without her boy if he went away? Her Boy—You could whip Fido when you were cross and just pretend it was me, couldn't you?—N. Y. World.

## A MOTHER'S EFFORT.

A Mother Sees Her Daughter in a Pitiful Condition, But Manages to Rescue Her.

From the New Era, Greensburg, Ind.

The St. Paul correspondent for the New Era recently had an item regarding the case of a mother who had just received word from a serious illness of rheumatism and nervous trouble, and was able to be out for the first time in three months. The letter stated that it was a very bad case and her recovery was such a surprise to the neighbors that it created considerable gossip. Being anxious to learn the absolute facts in the case, a special reporter was sent to have a talk with the girl and her parents. They were not at home, however, being some distance away. A message was sent to Mr. Stevens, asking him to write up a full history of the case and a few days ago the following letter was received from Mrs. Stevens:

"ST. PAUL, IND., Jan. 20, 1897. "DEAR SIR: Your kind letter received and I am glad to have the opportunity to tell you about the sickness and recovery of Mabel. We don't want any newspaper notoriety, but in a case like this where a few words of what I have to say may mean recovery for some child, I feel it my duty to tell you of her case. "Two years ago this winter Mabel began complaining of pains in her limbs, principally in her lower limbs. She was going to school, and had to walk through three quarters of a mile each day, going through all kinds of weather. She was thirteen years old and doing so well in her studies that I disliked to take her from school, but we had to do it. "For several months she was confined to the house, and she grew pale and dwindled down to most things. Her legs and arms were drawn up and her appearance was pitiful. Several doctors had attended her, but it seemed that none of them did her any good. They advised us to take her to the springs, but times were so hard we could not afford it, although we finally managed to get her to the Martinsville baths. Here she grew suddenly weaker, and it seemed that she could not stand it, but she became better, and it seemed that she was being benefited, but she suddenly grew worse, and we had to bring her home. "She lingered along, and last winter became worse again, and was afflicted with a nervous trouble almost like the St. Vitus' dance. For some time we thought she would die, and the physicians gave her up. When she was at her worst a neighbor came in with a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and wanted us to try them as they were advertised to be good for such cases, and her daughter had used them for nervousness with such good results that she thought they might help her. "We tried them. The first box helped her some, and after she had taken three boxes she was able to sit up in bed. When she had finished a half dozen boxes she was able to be out and about. She has taken about nine boxes altogether now, and she is as well as ever; and going to school every day, having started in again three weeks ago. Her cure was undoubtedly due to these pills. (Signed) MRS. AMANDA STEVENS. "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuritis, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of a gripe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness in either male or female. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100 by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

"Height of Impropriety. "Do you know," said the girl in blue, "while we were sitting in the hammock, and just as I thought he was about to propose, a garter snake suddenly appeared. "How indelicate!" returned the girl in pink.—Chicago Post.

GROSS OUTRAGES. Upon the stomach and bowels are perpetrated by multitudes of injudicious people who, upon experiencing the annoyance of constipation in a slight degree, infiltrate their bowels with drenching evacuations, which enfeeble the intestinal membrane to a serious extent, sometimes even, super-inducing dysentery or piles. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the true succedaneum for these nostrums, since it is at once invigorating, gentle and effectual. It also banishes dyspepsia, malarial complaints, rheumatism and kidney troubles.

The Alternative. Customer—Chalk down that slave; I'm broke. Barber—We don't trust. If you can't raise ten cents raise whiskers.—Judge.

Real Rest and Comfort. There is a powder to be shaken into the shoes called Allen's Foot-Powder, invented by Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y., which druggists and shoe dealers say is the best thing they have ever sold to cure swollen, itching and tender or aching feet. Some dealers claim that it makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It certainly will cure corns and bunions and relieve instantly sweating, hot or smarting feet. It costs only a quarter, and the inventor will send a sample free to any address.

## THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 16.

LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common \$ 2.35 @ 2.40  
Select butchers... 2.45 @ 2.50  
CALVES—Fair to good light... 5.75 @ 6.05  
HOGS—Common... 3.50 @ 4.05  
Mixed packers... 4.10 @ 4.25  
Light shippers... 4.20 @ 4.35  
SHEEP—Choice... 3.15 @ 3.65  
LARD—Good... 10.00 @ 10.25  
FLOUR—Winter family... 3.70 @ 4.00  
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red... 94 @ 96  
No. 3 red... 93 @ 95  
Corn—No. 2 mixed... 82 @ 84  
Oats—No. 2... 21 @ 22  
Rye—No. 2... 50 @ 52  
HAY—Prime to choice... 9.00 @ 9.25  
PROVISIONS—Mess pork... 9.25 @ 9.50  
Lard—Prime steam... 4.32 1/2 @ 4.37 1/2  
BUTTER—Choice dairy... 10 @ 10 1/2  
Prime to choice creamery... 10 1/2 @ 10 3/4  
APPLES—Per bushel... 1.25 @ 1.75  
POTATOES—Per bushel... 1.00 @ 2.00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Winter patent... 5.35 @ 5.65  
No. 2... 5.00 @ 5.30  
CORN—No. 2 mixed... 35 1/2 @ 36 1/2  
RYE... 41 1/2 @ 42 1/2  
OATS—No. 2... 19 1/2 @ 20 1/2  
PORK—New Mess... 9.50 @ 10.25  
LARD—Western... 4.80 @ 5.10

CHICAGO.

FLOUR—Winter patent... 5.00 @ 5.30  
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red... 94 1/2 @ 95 1/2  
No. 2 Chicago spring... 93 1/2 @ 94 1/2  
CORN—No. 2... 24 1/2 @ 25 1/2  
OATS—No. 2... 19 1/2 @ 20 1/2  
LARD—Steam... 4.42 1/2 @ 4.47 1/2

BALTIMORE.

FLOUR—Family... 4.85 @ 5.30  
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2... 90 @ 92 1/2  
Southern—Wheat... 80 @ 82 1/2  
Corn—Mixed... 35 1/2 @ 36 1/2  
Oats—No. 2 white... 24 1/2 @ 25 1/2  
No. 2 western... 23 1/2 @ 24 1/2  
CATTLE—First white... 4.20 @ 4.25  
HOGS—Western... 5.00 @ 5.10

INDIANAPOLIS.

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2... 94 @ 96  
No. 2 mixed... 82 @ 84  
Oats—No. 2 mixed... 21 @ 22

LOUISVILLE.

FLOUR—Winter patent... 3.75 @ 4.00  
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red... 90 @ 92  
No. 2 mixed... 82 @ 84  
Oats—Mixed... 21 @ 22  
PORK—Mess... 9.50 @ 10.00  
LARD—Steam... 4.75 @ 5.00

## A Methodical Man.

Just as Wiggins was ready to leave home the other morning to go down to his office, his wife said to him: "John, I wish you would stop at Blank & Co.'s department store and have them to send me up three yards of goods to match this sample."

"All right," said Wiggins, reaching for the sample. "How much will it cost?" "I don't remember exactly," replied his wife. "It's 35 or 40 cents a yard."

"But I must know the exact cost," he persisted, "or I can't stop for it. I am in a rush, this morning to get down to the office."

"But what difference does it make," asked Mrs. Wiggins, "about knowing the cost of the goods to the penny?" "A whole heap of difference," snapped Wiggins. "It will save my losing a couple of hours waiting for my change."—Ohio State Journal.

Home Seekers' Excursions. Via "Big Four Route" Sept. 6-7 and 20-21 at one fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip to specified points in Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, Colorado, Florida, Georgia, Indian Territory, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Nebraska, New Mexico, North and South Dakota, North and South Carolina, Oklahoma, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Virginia, Wisconsin and Wyoming.

For tickets and full information call on any ticket agent of the Big Four Route, or address E. O. McCormick, Pass. Traffic Mgr., or Warren J. Lynch, Ass. Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt., Cincinnati, O.

The measure of manhood is the degree of skill attained in the art of carrying one's self so as to pour forth upon men all the inspirations of love and hope, and to invoke good even from the meanest and wickedest of mankind.—W. D. Hillis.

"What is the age of chivalry, Aunt Penelope?" "Those good old times when men fell in love with women over forty."—Tit-Bits.

Boarding-School Teacher—"And now, Edith, tell me the plural of baby." Edith (promptly)—"Twins."—Tit-Bits.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken internally. Price 75c.

Many a woman can do exquisite embroidery, but can't darn a sock.—Washington Democrat.

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

**Walter Baker & Co.'s**

**Breakfast COCOA**

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

**Walter Baker & Co. Limited,**

(Established 1780.)

Dorchester, Mass.

CONSTIPATION—Caused by Over-Work! Over-Eating! Over-Drinking!

No part of the human body receives more ill treatment than the bowels. Load after load is imposed until at last the intestines become clogged, refuse to act, worn out. Then you must assist nature. Do it, and see how easily you will be

Cured by **Cascarets** CANDY CATHARTIC.

Not a violent mass of mercurial and mineral poisons, but a PURE VEGETABLE COMPOUND, that acts directly upon the diseased and worn out intestinal canal, makes it strong, and restores muscular action, at the same time gently stimulating the liver and kidneys. Not a patent liquid or pill-form dose, but a CANDY TABLET—pleasant to eat, easy and delightful in action.

They are indeed NATURE'S OWN REMEDY.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 10c., 25c., 50c.

"THE MORE YOU SAY THE LESS PEOPLE REMEMBER." ONE WORD WITH YOU,

**SAPOLIO**

VERY LOW RATES

—TO—

**THE SUNNY SOUTH**

VIA

**Big Four Route**

ACCOUNT

**One Way Settlers' Excursion.**

TICKETS ON SALE: September 21st, October 5th and 19th.

For tickets and full information call on any ticket agent of the Big Four Route, or address E. O. MCCORMICK, WARREN, J. LYNCH, Pass. Traf. Mgr. Asst. Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt. CINCINNATI, O.

**AGENTS WANTED TO SELL GENERAL HORACE PORTER'S NEW BOOK, CAMPAINING WITH GRANT, A SUPPLEMENT TO GEN. GRANT'S MEMOIRS.**

Splendidly illustrated. A first-class book, EASY TO SELL. Exclusive territory. Liberal discount. Address THE CENTURY CO., 33 East 17th Street, New York.

**\$12 to \$35** Can be made working for us. Parties preferred who can give their whole time to the business. Spare hours though, may be profitably employed. Good openings for town and city work as well as country districts. J. E. GIFFORD, 11th and Main Streets, RICHMOND, Va.

**DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY:** gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GIBBS'S SONS, ALBANY, Ga.

A. N. K.—E 1874

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.



## FARM FOR SALE PRIVATELY.

I offer for sale privately 273 acres of land, 2 1/2 miles from Paris. Said land has on it a 5-room cottage, stockbarn with 12 box-stalls, a good tobacco barn, splendid circular barn for young stock and other improvements. For terms apply to

MRS. J. MONROE LEER,  
Box 380, Paris, Ky.  
(27aug-6t)

## WANTED---RYE, CORN, WHEAT.

Will pay highest market price.  
R. B. HUTCHCRAFT,  
(24aug-4t) Paris, Ky.

## WHEAT FANS FOR SALE.

We have fourteen Wheat Fans that belong to the estate of E. R. Fithian. Will sell at the low price of \$10 each for cash. This is much less than the wholesale cost price. Formerly retailed at \$36 each. Well adapted for cleaning seed wheat, clover and timothy seeds. Call early and get a bargain.

R. B. HUTCHCRAFT,  
(3sep-3wk)

## FOR SALE PRIVATELY.

My residence on Henderson street, half square from City School. Seven rooms and kitchen, two porches, large shed in back yard, good cistern, large basement, plenty fruit and shade trees, vines, etc.

L. GRINNAN.

W. O. HINTON, Agent,

Fire, Wind, and Storm Insurance.

THE VERY BEST.  
OLD RELIABLE, PROMPT-PAYING.

## NON-UNION.

## ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against the assigned estate of H. Margolen are requested to present them at once, properly proven as required by law, to the undersigned, in Paris, Ky. Those knowing themselves indebted to H. Margolen are requested to pay promptly and thereby avoid court cost.

LOUIS SALOSHIN,  
Assignee.

HARMON STITT, Attorney.  
(11my)

## ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of T. H. Tarr are hereby notified to present same at once, properly proven to the undersigned or same may be barred by law.

T. E. ASHBROOK,  
Assignee of T. H. Tarr.  
MANN & ASHBROOK, Atty's. (22je)

## ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of Chas. R. Turner are requested to present them to me at my office in Paris, Ky., properly proven as required by law. Those knowing themselves indebted to the estate are requested to settle promptly and save costs of suit.

HARMON STITT,  
Assignee.  
(20je)

## THE NEW YORK WORLD,

THIRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

18 Pages a Week . . .

. . . 156 Papers a Year

FOR ONE DOLLAR.

Published every Alternate Day except Sunday.

The Thrice-a-Week Edition of THE New York World is first among all "weekly" papers in size, frequency of publication, and the freshness, accuracy and variety of its contents. It has all the merits of a great \$6 daily at the price of a dollar weekly. Its political news is prompt, complete, accurate and impartial as all its readers will testify. It is against the monopolies and for the people.

It prints the news of all the world, having special correspondence from all important news points on the globe. It has brilliant illustrations, stories by great authors, a capital humor page, complete markets, departments for the household and women's work and other special departments of usual interest.

We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE BOURBON NEWS together one year for \$2.35.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$3.00.

## HOUSE AND LOT AND BLACK-SMITH SHOP FOR SALE.

I DESIRE to sell my house and lot, with blacksmith shop, at Jacksonville, Ky. I will sell for half cash, balance in twelve months. For further particulars, address, or call on

BENJ. F. SHARON,  
Jacksonville, Ky.  
(13oct-tf)

## The Cruel Knife!

The alarming increase in the number of deaths which occur as the result of a surgical operation is attracting general attention, and a strong sentiment against such methods of treatment is fast developing among the most intelligent classes. It seems that in almost every case for which the doctors' treatment is unsuccessful, the learned physicians decide at once that an operation must be performed, and the keen blade of the surgeon is recklessly resorted to.

Doctors are human, and of course are liable to make mistakes, but their mistakes are too fatal to be indulged in promiscuously, and as so many lives are sacrificed in this manner, it is but natural for the public to believe that half the operations are unnecessary, besides being a fearful risk to human life, even if successful.

It is a positive fact, however, that all operations are not necessary, and that a majority of them are absolutely undertaken without the slightest chance of success. The doctors have never been able to cure a blood disease, and a surgical operation is their only method of treating deep-seated cases, such as cancer and scrofulous affections. Aside from the great danger, an operation never did and never will cure cancer, as the disease never fails to return. Cancer is in the blood, and common sense teaches anyone that no disease can be cut from the blood.



Here is a case where the pain inflicted on a six-year-old boy was especially cruel, and after undergoing the tortures produced by the surgeon's knife he rapidly grew worse. Mr. J. N. Murdoch, the father of the boy, residing at 279 Snodgrass street, Dallas, Texas, writes: "When my son, Will, was six years old, a small sore appeared on his lip, which did not yield to the usual treatment, but before long began to grow. It gave him a great deal of pain, and continued to spread. He was treated by several good doctors, who said he had cancer, and advised that an operation was necessary."

"After much reluctance, we consented, and they cut down to the jaw bone, which they scraped. The operation was a severe one, but I thought it was the only hope for my boy. Before a great while the cancer returned, and began to grow rapidly. We gave him many remedies without relief, and finally upon the advice of a friend, decided to try S.S.S. (Swift's Specific), and with the second bottle he began to improve. After twenty bottles had been taken, the cancer disappeared entirely and he was cured. The cure was a permanent one, for he is now seventeen years old, and has never had a sign of the dreadful disease to return."

S.S.S. is far ahead of all other blood remedies, because it is the only one which cures deep-seated obstinate blood diseases such as Cancer, Scrofula, Eczema, Catarrh, Rheumatism, etc. It is the only blood remedy guaranteed

## Purely Vegetable

containing not a particle of mercury, potash, or other mineral ingredient, which are so injurious to the system. S.S.S. is sold by all druggists.

Books on Cancer and Blood Diseases will be mailed free to any address by the Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Before submitting to the SSS knife, try SSS the only real blood remedy.

## AGENTS WANTED

FOR JUVENILE HOLIDAY AND STANDARD SUBSCRIPTION BOOKS

By the W. B. Conkey Company, the largest publishers and manufacturers of books in the United States. Finest line of new holiday and other subscription books on the market.

Also agents wanted for "THE SILVER SIDE," the latest and best textbook on the silver question by the great silver leaders.

EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY. LARGEST COMMISSION. PRICES BELOW COMPETITION.

Write at once for circulars and special terms, stating your choice of territory.

W. B. CONKEY COMPANY,  
341 343, 345, 447, 349, 351 Madison St.,  
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## THEIR QUEER WAY.

ACTORS AND SINGERS AND THEIR REMARKS ON THE CRITIC.

Callous Indifference or Ignorance the Commonest Refuge of the Artistic Nature. Several Cases Cited by the Innocent Reporter.

"There are many amusing things about the artistic temperament," said the innocent reporter, "but you have to know the disposition in order to tell how funny they really are. You must know enough not to believe them always and then through all your intercourse with the professionals there will flow an accompaniment of easy humor that gives acquaintance with these persons an added pleasure. One charming incident of this can always be found in their views of what the newspapers say about them. Mrs. James Brown Potter is the only woman I ever saw who talked frankly about that subject."

"So long as they don't ignore me," she said, "I don't care what they write. Let them say anything so long as they say it, but it would be horrible to be left alone."

"That was a very truthful statement of her own opinions and almost unparalleled in its frankness. Everybody knows that Mrs. Potter has never had very much to thank the newspapers for that was really pleasant, but she had plenty to be grateful for as long as she was willing they should print anything if it kept her in the public eye."

"Almost as genuine was a young American singer who came back here after she had made a debut and some little reputation in Europe. She was a pretty woman and she had a good voice, but she was unfortunate. Once she had a sore throat and another time she was out of condition for some other reason. At all events she was never in condition to do herself justice. So there was nothing pleasant that, even with the kindest intentions, the newspapers could say about the young woman. One night toward the close of the season she was in a grand tier box at the opera house. During one of the entr'actes she was walking about the foyer with a friend, and halted in front of the greenroom. 'What is that room?' her friend asked. 'Planting herself deliberately in front of the partly opened curtains, she said in a voice audible to every man in the room, 'Oh, that is the place they go to write, in the most disagreeable way they can, the most disagreeable things they can think of about you.' The younger singer was unjust, but she had no false vanity. She was willing to let it be known that she read what the newspapers said about her. Her more illustrious colleagues are not always so willing to admit that."

"I have heard Mlle. Calve protest that she never saw any newspaper but the Paris Figaro, and declare that she really had not the slightest idea what New York papers wrote about her. She said this one day while waiting outside of Maurice Grau's office at the Metropolitan, and then turning suddenly to a reporter standing near her asked if he was the man that wrote she had signed a contract to give some concerts at \$2,000 a night when she was really to receive \$2,200. The man did not understand French, so Mlle. Calve's companion translated the question into English. The man replied that he represented another newspaper, and when she turned this into French for Mlle. Calve she mentioned the name of the newspaper from which she had had translated the dreadfully erroneous paragraph which had led the public to believe that Mlle. Calve had consented to take \$200 less than she was to get."

"Mme. Eames has an indicated indifference for what the newspapers say which is sometimes a little bit difficult to reconcile with her intimate knowledge of what they publish about her. Mme. Melba is also familiar with them, and she is a little less averse to having that fact known than Mme. Eames is. It is well known that Mme. Nordica takes her press clippings with her coffee, and she makes no bones of it. Jean de Reszke is a regular reader of what the newspapers have to say about him, and whatever he may think about it in reality, he never, but in one instance, took any notice of it. Plancon enjoys reading the agreeable things that are written about him and doesn't care who knows it. Only the women profess to be wholly ignorant of what the newspapers write."

"With the actresses the case is very much the same. The celebrated foreigners, according to their own accounts, are quite unacquainted with anything that the American press may write about them. Agnes Sorma said that she did not intend to read any of the criticisms of her work until she started home on the steamer. It didn't take a conversation of more than three minutes to show that she had a fairly accurate knowledge of everything that had been printed about her. It must have been some superior sort of clairvoyance that is possible only to the artistic temperament, for hadn't she said that none of them would be read until she had got on the steamer to go to Europe? Sarah Bernhardt has them all translated to her and accompanies the performance with more or less emphatic reflections on the intelligence of the writers who do not agree with her own ideas of what she does. It is said that the atmosphere of the Hoffman House was heavily charged with brimstone for several days after Mme. Sarah had the New York accounts of her performance of 'Magda' read aloud to her in English. When the American actors read unfavorable accounts of themselves, they are always able to tell how they came to be written. There is always some specific cause for everything unfavorable. Either they snubbed the writer accidentally or said something disagreeable about him to one of his friends. There is never any explanation beyond their bold truthfulness for the flattering notices that appear.—New York Sun.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind Bleeding, Ulcerated and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists, sent by mail for 50c, and \$1 per box. WILLIAMS' PILE OINTMENT, 75c. For sale by W. T. Brooks, druggist. (24ly-36ly)

SHERMAN SLIVERS has taken the agency for the Cincinnati Daily Times-Star, a most excellent paper, and will have it delivered to subscribers in any part of the city for six cents per week. He solicits your subscription. (tf)

L. & N. Rates To Nashville.

Tenn. Centennial and International Exposition, Nashville, Tenn., May 1st to Oct. 31st, '97. L. & N. will sell tickets at following rates for the round trip: April 28 to Oct. 15th, final limit Nov. 7, \$12.00. April 29 to Oct. 30, final limit 15 days, from date of sale, \$9.25. April 27 to Oct. 30, final limit 7 days including date of sale, \$7.60.

F. B. CARR, Agt.

New Laundry Agency.

I HAVE secured the agency for the Winchester Power Laundry—a first-class institution—and solicit a share of the public patronage. Work or orders left at Clarke & Clay's drug-store will receive immediate attention. Work called for and delivered promptly.

Respectfully, BRUCE HOLLADAY.

(16ap-tf)

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headache, 25c.

## OPTICIAN

L. H. Landman, M. D.,

Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

TUESDAY, SEPT. 14TH, 1897, returning every second Tuesday in each month.

Optician Landman has been visiting this city regularly for over five years, and has adjusted glasses to the eyes of the best people of Paris and Bourbon County, and has proven himself competent, thorough, reliable and honest.

You can get Landman's glasses from Clark & Clay's drug store, between his visit, and when he makes his regular visit he will examine your eyes thoroughly and make any change necessary to give satisfaction. Examination free.

REFERENCES—Drs. W. & J. Fithian, Eads, Buck, Fithian & Bowen, and C. D. Cram, of Paris.

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For Ten Days Only.

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Shoes.

Clothing, Shoes, Underwear, Etc.

Calico, 3c.  
Challie, 3c.  
Lawn, 3c.  
Gingham, 3c, etc.  
20 yds Sea Island Brown Cotton, \$1.00.  
20 yds Bleached Muslin, \$1.00.  
14 yds Lonsdale and Masonville Bleached Muslin, \$1.  
Dress Gingham, 5c.  
Handsome Percales, 7 c.  
Black Satcen, 7 1/2c.  
Crash, 4c.  
Towels, 5c up.  
Lace Curtains, 40c up.  
Window shades, 10c up.  
Bed Quilts 49c up.  
Ticking, 5c up.  
White Goods, 4 1/2c up.  
Shirting Cotton, 4c up.  
Cottonade, 10 1/2c.  
Ladies' Skirts, 95c.  
Ladies' Shirt Waists, 25c up.  
Curtain Scrim, 5c up.  
25c Dress Goods now 19c.  
50c Dress Goods now 39c.  
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Silks at special prices.  
Special prices on our Ladies' and Children's Shoes and Slippers in Tan and Black.

600 prs Men's Pants, 25c, worth 75c  
300 prs Men's Pants, good values, 49c, worth \$1.25.  
300 prs Men's wool Jeans Pants, 72c.  
200 prs Boys' Knee Pants 25c.  
Men's Suits, were \$15, now \$9.00.  
Men's Suits, were \$12, now \$7.90.  
Men's Suits, were \$10, now \$6.00.  
Men's Suits were \$8, now \$5.00.  
Men's Suits were \$6, now \$3.75.  
Men's Suits were \$4.75, now 2.95.  
Knee Pants Suits, 49c.  
Knee Pants Suits, \$1.  
Knee Pants Suits, \$1.25.  
Knee Pants Suits \$1.50.  
Men's Shoes worth 1.75 now \$1.25.  
Men's Shoes worth 2.50, now \$1.90.  
Men's Shoes worth 3 now \$2.25.  
Men's Shoes worth 3.75, now \$2.75.  
Men's Shoes worth 4 and 4.50, now \$3.25.  
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With every purchase at our store you get a coupon, and when you get \$10 worth of coupon tickets you get free a large, handsome, glass-framed picture. Remember these are special prices for 10 days. Don't delay. Come now and you will reap harvest. REMEMBER THE PLACE.

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Toilettes

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Tickets are on sale until further notice to Chattanooga at \$5.35 one way or \$5.75 round trip from Georgetown, the round trip tickets being good seven days to return; other tickets, with longer return limit, at \$8.65 and at \$11.80 for the round trip.

These rates enable the public to visit Nashville and other Southern points at rates never before offered. Vestibuled trains of the finest class are at the disposal of the passenger, affording a most pleasant trip, and enabling one to visit the very interesting scenery and important battle-grounds in and about Chattanooga. Lookout Mountain and Chickamauga National Military Park. Tickets to Nashville to visit the Centennial can be re-purchased at Chattanooga for \$3.40 round trip. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via Cincinnati and the Q. & C. Route South or write to

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